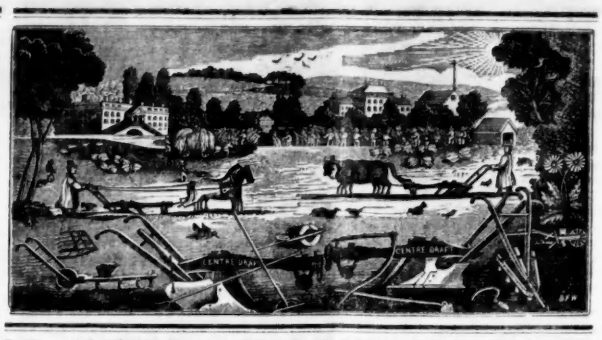
CULTIVATOR.

OTIS BREWER, Proprietor.

Office over No. 29 State Street.



VATOR.

WM. BUCKMINSTER, Editor.

Entrance in Congress Square.

VOLUME 2. BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 5, 1840. NUMBER 36.

BOSTON CULTIVATOR,

ished Saturday Mornings, by OTIS BREWER, No. 29 State St., entrance in Congress Square.

TERMS, $2 00 in advance.—If payment is delayed months 25 cents will be added,—if delayed a year it will be added to the $2 00.—Any representatives agents or others, varying from these, must not be heeded.

When subscribers wish their papers stopped they must notify me to that effect and at the time their subscription expires. Every subscriber will be held responsible for the payment of his paper so long as it is sent to him to the Post Office, Tavern or any other place wherever he may have ordered it until I am legally notified to the contrary.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Proprietor.

All letters and papers *must* be addressed to OTIS BREWER, Proprietor of the Cultivator, Boston, Mass.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING—for three insertions, or less, 75 cts., over five, and not exceeding ten $1 00; over nine, and not exceeding fourteen, and over fourteen, and not exceeding eighteen, one sixth part of the above prices for each insertion after the three first.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

FARM WORK FOR SEPTEMBER.

Now the heat of July and of August is and we feel the milder influences of amber breezes. The severest labors season are over, and we begin to their fruits, while we prepare the productive parts of our farms to share burthens of the succeeding year. lengthening nights give us ample repose, and Chanticleer's early are scarce needed to wake the early who vies with the milk-maid to himself of the mellowest fruits, over night from the peach and the tree.

The ox is now strong, and will perform labor than in Spring time, and we one advantage in employing him at season of the year, for he chooses to himself. He will lie in the work and look to no one for shelter, while insists on the spontaneous production sod which the farmer next day subto manure. In no season of the can we move the plough at so little as in September, and now is the for making the most important improvements on the farm.

Muck may be hauled from wet places, and in heaps for compost manure—lands that are to be planted next and that require to be twice ed, may now take the first turn—stubble ground also that is to be next season, should have all the and the weeds buried while green, they will turn to food for plants of summer—soil may be carried in to the cow-yard, that the boy may bury all the manure, that loses imby exposure to the sun—soil laid the pig-stye can easily be thrown it may be wanted—rushes and that grow in the pastures, in pond and by the road-side, may be gathinto stacks near the barn to make a than a bed of down for the the cows, and the horses, that ruin by standing on a naked floor.

Corn stalks must be cut, and they need more than a day, before they are and piked by the field-side. The need not be tight drawn, lest the become mouldy under its gripe.—are not like grain, all sorts of which tight band. Those who raise fields potatoes may clear their ground early to seed to grass, which them next summer a more valuharvest than wheat, or rye, or barley or oats.

Buckwheat must be mown while it is blossom, for if we wait for all the to mature, we shall lose one half It must be thrashed out immediately on carting, to prevent the gathof moisture. Those who planted a sweet corn to be cut up, cob and all, hogs, should not let it stand too the slices may be cut one inch in and *porcus* will know no differbetween cob and corn. This may principal food for two or three It is costly fattening pork in January and those who begin in season can with the swill much that would be enlost before December. Buckwheat for the mill many weeks sooner corn, and it is quite as valuable, but price holds at two dollars per bushwill be better to exchange it for at fifty-five cents.

Sods that have been cut for burning on the meadows, should be seen to daily—their position requires to be often shifted, and new heaps may be formed, leaving a chimney hole for draft. Peat that has been cut for fuel, should be carted in this month, and placed where it may lie as open as possible, and no one should be allowed to tread on it, or throw on straw that may exclude the air. Some give peat to hogs, but charcoal is far better, and a little brimstone will not hurt them—breeders must not be disturbed for some days before going "into the straw," and if they are inclined to eat their own offspring, a piece of salt pork will sometimes divert their fancy.

People who own all the land which joins them, may keep sheep without liability to an action of trespass *quare clausum*.—Those who do not must have something better than wall fence, unless their lambs were exceedingly well bred. Fettered or yoked sheep are never fat, and board fence is best for them when they run free. By a very careful education, it is said sheep may be made to believe there is but one pasture for them on the farm.

CORN HARVEST.

The season has been so hot, and the corn is so forward, that harvesting may be commenced before the month expires. Care must be taken that large piles are not made this month; and corn that is spread on a floor, should be overhauled a few times. A shovel is the best instrument for this purpose. If the corn is hard enough to be kept, we render our husks more valuable by an early harvest, than by waiting until the rains have cast dirt on them.

SAVING SEED-CORN.

It is very important to pluck from the standing corn a sufficient number of the earliest ears for the next years seeding.—It is not possible to distinguish in the bin, the early ears from the late ones—but in the field we find ears that are ripe at least two weeks earlier than others of the same size. All these often become ripe before harvest, but in backward seasons the late ears are nearly worthless. The labor is trifling, and all must see the propriety of saving early seed corn, when we are so often nipped with late varieties, and an early frost.

We have a further advantage from picking our seed in the field—we take from those stalks only that bear two or more ears, and we are confident we are more likely to raise prolific stalks, than when we take from others. Mr. Amasa Kendall, of Framingham, informs us that he has made this his practice, and he is satisfied of the correctness of the doctrine.

BIRDS.

We sometimes preach of birds—but what is the use of preaching? Our *practice* has been for years not to let a single bird be shot on our premises. No, not even the cherry bird that comes without leave for his bag full of fruit, and retires again without even singing for his supper. Even the crow, the terror of the planter by the wood-side, is more fond of mice than of corn, and though he likes a few kernels during a very short season in the spring to make up his meal, he probably does us more good than harm by reducing the number of the numerous vermin that infest our fields. One half bushel of corn sown on a field of six acres will effectually protect all we bury in the earth. And what is the expense? It may be forty cents for a whole season. How little compared with the expense of trying to kill them.

In regard to all other birds at least, farmers should strictly forbid their destruction on any part of their premises. We are likely to be overrun with worms, if we don't persuade the birds to help us. Robins will build their nests close to our doors, if we make no war upon them—for they fear the hawks when they build near the woods.

A gentleman near Philadelphia has this season cut 360 acres of hay, from which he procured 880 tons. The market price is $12 per ton, consequently he will receive $10,260 for his crop.

HOPKINTON.

This town lies thirty miles southwest of Boston, and borders on the south side of Framingham. It is rocky and has a quite uneven surface but the soil in general, where the rocks allow it to appear, is of a good quality and some of the hills afford excellent pasturage. Every country has its advantages, and Hopkinton is blest with a pure, bleak air—pure fountains of water—sweet pastures—rocks enough for building and for fencing—and a population made hardy by overcoming the natural difficulties and obstructions in the way of improvement.

Hopkinton contains but little sandy land and its soil in general is a dark deep loam which when subdued is capable of producing the best of crops. In the northeast part of the town, called Unionville, is a handsome tract of land which lies more level, some of the soil is of a light quality and on one farm is found a tolerable good bed of clay for bricks. Near the centre of the town Deacon E. Fitch has a hard, rough farm which he has been subduing and which now produces well. The location is pleasant and his house is overshadowed with mulberry trees, from the leaves of which his family has often made sewing silk. Deacon Fitch, some years ago, politely furnished us with the first eggs of the silk worm that we attempted to hatch.

We were much pleased with the ingenious mode which the young animals adopted to make silk, but they wanted as much waiting on as some hired men and women do when they can make their employers obey. We had an idea of putting the worms on the bushes and letting them pick for themselves, but they were loth to do it for fear of the ants, and we were forced to bring them into the house.

Col J. Valentine has some good land in Hopkinton, and he made the Agricultural Society believe some years ago that he raised nearly one hundred and thirty bushels of corn on an acre. His soil was naturally rich and he did not spare manure. The Rev. Nathaniel Howe, for many years the Congregational clergyman, took much pleasure in cultivating the ministerial lot that lies near Deacon Fitch's farm. Parson Howe used to apologise to his parish for not studying theology more, by telling them he had been employed in the field, *to support their minister.*

There are many good farms in different parts of the town, and the management of these is different from that of our easy tillage plains. Mr. M. Homer at Unionville village has a productive farm and it is easily managed, much of the tillage land being free from stones.

SPRINGS AND STREAMS.

Several rivers take their rise in this town. One of the sources of the Concord river is a stream from White Hall pond. From another called North Pond about two miles south of the first issues a stream that helps to swell the Blackstone River which runs to Rhode Island. And one of the extreme branches of the Charles river takes its rise in Hopkinton. The mineral spring, near White Hall pond is much visited. It is said to contain carbonic acid, and carbonate of lime, and iron.—There is a large and commodious hotel at this place, and visitors here are sometimes cured as quick as at Saratoga Springs.—The Worcester Railroad runs through the north part of Hopkinton, and within three and a half miles of the springs.

MANUFACTURES OF HOPKINTON.

In 1837 there were three cotton mills; with 3,428 spindles;—goods made, 555,-900 yards—value, $55,350. There were made 72,300 pairs of boots, and 15,600 pairs of shoes—value, $152,300—males employed, 234—females 24. And there were made 2,950 straw bonnets, value, $5,350. These straw bonnets are made principally by females, and the business is a very pretty employment. It is a branch of household manufacture that has been much encouraged, and that has been quite important to Middlesex, Norfolk, and some other Counties. For our part we have a decided preference for manufacturing which may be carried on in private families over that which requires the congregation of thousands into a narrow space.

There is a good bed of clay in Unionville, of which many bricks are annually made. This clay comes near the surface, and is easily dug.

HISTORY, CHURCHES, &c.

We have not been into Hopkinton for a few months past, and therefore cannot vouch for the accuracy of the number of meeting-houses which we assign to it. If we omit any two or three that may have been erected since our last visit we hope we shall not again be accused of any ill design, particularly as it is not our chief business to give an account of churches. By the latest accounts in our possession there were in Hopkinton two Congregational Churches, one Episcopal, and one Methodist;—population in 1837, 2,166—a little over 500 men, women, and children to a church. As we mean to be wholly impartial in regard to religious subjects as well as to politics, we ought not to omit what Gookin says of still another society here. "A village of praying Indians at *Magumkaqsog*, signifying a place of great trees. These people worship God and keep the Sabbath—as do the other towns." Whether there is now such a society, or such a place we are not informed.

The first Church in Hopkinton was gathered, and the first pastor, Rev. Samuel Barrett, was ordained, in 1724. In 1772, Rev. Elijah Fitch was ordained his colleague. He died in 1783, and was succeeded by Rev. Nathaniel Howe, in 1791. After the settlement of Mr. Barrett, a number of the inhabitants of the Episcopal order living in the town, the Rev. Roger Price, a gentleman of eminence and ability, came from England and erected a house near the centre. These two churches are near each other, and make a handsome appearance. They stand on elevated ground and are seen to advantage at a distance.

Most of this town was purchased of the natives by Mr. Leverett, President of Harvard College. Its Indian name was *Quansigomog*. A hill in the eastern part of the town was called by the natives *Megonko*. This town was purchased for the purpose of perpetuating the legacy of Edward Hopkins, Esq. to Harvard College, and in honor to his name was called Hopkinton. It was leased out by him to the first settlers. This was about the year 1712. The village at Unionville has grown up within a few years, and contemplates becoming a separate town as soon as it can persuade Hopkinton to part with her, and Framingham and Holliston to add a little territory to make up the complement. The village is very pleasantly situated on a plain that is washed on the north by the Concord river; which divides it from Framingham. Near the village is the venerable old mansion, formerly owned and occupied by Col. John Jones, the father of seven daughters—he had no boys. In speaking of this circumstance to a friend, who thought it a misfortune, the Colonel said, "Tut, never mind, they'll all turn to boys fast enough." They were all married and had families.

At the time of the Shays' rebellion, it is said most of the people of Hopkinton doubted whether the administration ought not to be overthrown—and they seemed much inclined to let Daniel Shays accomplish it. Not a single volunteer marched from this town to put down that fever in the western Counties, excepting the hired man of Col. Jones. *He* was rigged out with an old "King's arm"—"24 cartridges and tow for wadding"—a knapsack with bacon and cheese—and a canteen of "Old October" to go in support of Generals Lincoln and Sheppard, who had command of the government's militia, and scatter the enemies of the Constitution. When the citizen soldier was fully rigged with long turkey feathers in his hat, tied on with an eel skin; and a leather girdle about his waist he was ready to march. The girls, who are always on the side of government, and fond of military display, flocked around him and bade him be victorious,—giving him their blessing. He thanked them kindly—and, as he departed, begged them to step to the door—*and see Hopkinton Company march.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANKLIN, August 25, 1840.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CULTIVATOR:

Sir,—In your paper of the 22d you say "try one acre." Sir, I have been trying one acre after another for twenty years. Last fall I ploughed three or four acres which had been nearly overrun with laurel, whortleberry, birches, &c., for some years. I ploughed it the last of November, it being too late to sow it. I rolled it with a heavy roller, then harrowed it, and sowed it in the spring as soon as the snow had disappeared, which is my common practice, if I do not get time to plough it in August or September. In a part of this pasture the bushes were so big I thought one ploughing would not kill them, and I ploughed it the spring before and planted it with potatoes; and after digging I run my cultivator through it, then harrowed it, and sowed it in the spring, the same as the other, with Rhode Island seed. It being fenced, I have not let my cattle on it yet, and the feed is now very good, I can say without exaggeration, that in many places it is very thick and uncle high.

I think it is the best time to sow in the fall, if you can do it in September; but if all are like me they cannot always get time to plough all they wish to until it is too late. To such, I would say sow in the spring, as soon as the ground is bare. If the land is wet I always succeed in that way, all the difference is, you will not get quite so much feed the first year.

Respectfully yours,
WHITING METCALF.

We have been urgent to induce our friends to sow in the fall, in preference to spring for numerous reasons. And we see that Mr. Metcalf prefers this course when he has time. Most farmers are more at leisure for one month after haying than in any part of the season. Their teams are then strong—they are fed at little expense—low lands may be then ploughed if ever—the grass seeds vegetate better, and are not summer killed—there is then some thing green on the surface to be converted by the plough into manure—mowing lands may then be laid down more smooth—and by this course we realize a harvest from the ground *every year*. We lose no crop.

We doubt not that Mr. Metcalf manages well—but most of us should be obliged to fence off the ploughed lot from the rest of the pasture, in case of planting it with potatoes. This expense may be wholly avoided when we sow at the right time, and do not plant. By sowing "early in spring" with grass seed only, Mr. Metcalf will find his young grass will be obliged, in most cases, to contend with a growth of weeds—whereas, if he sowed early in Autumn his young grass would have all the advantage, as it does not mind the frost in the fall, and all the fall weeds die, giving the young grass the whole ground.

In regard to having leisure, many farmers of old would be haying until the middle of August, and then would spend two or three weeks in mowing bushes in their pastures. We only ask for one week after haying to be devoted to killing pasture bushes—not with the scythe but with the plough.

If we plough "in November," and sow early in spring we turn in no green crop, and we loose the use of our land for nearly the whole season. [Ed.

VEGETABLE DIET.

There cannot be a doubt that the diet of the Irish is highly favorable to vivacity and talent. It is stated in the Code of Health, that "vegetable food" has a happy influence on the powers of the mind, and tends to preserve a delicacy of feeling, a liveliness of imagination, and an acuteness of judgment, seldom enjoyed by those who live principally upon animal food. The latter is better calculated for those *who labor with the body*; but the celebrated Franklin ascertained that a vegetable diet promoted clearness of ideas and quickness of thought, and that a transition from vegetable to animal food produces injurious effects; a friend states that he has more than once selected from his tenant's children a boy remarkable for that smartness of intelligence so common in the Irish youth, while in the capacity of errand boys on the farm, or helpers in the stables, and before they became pampered with better food than their parents' cabin afforded. The lads were at first lively and intelligent, and displayed a degree of shrewdness exceeding what is generally met with from youths of a more exalted walk of life in England. But he invariably found that in proportion as these boys were better fed, they relaxed in activity, became dull and stupid; and he is confident the change in disposition sprung from the effect of change in diet, and was not owing to corruption of mind from the intercourse with the other servants. In fact they lost all that vivacity of manner so inherent in the Irish boys, whether born in the vast bog of Allen, or in the dry and rocky counties of Mayo and Galway. He is therefore inclined to think that the character of the people does not depend so much upon climate or soil as upon food, for no part of the globe can differ more than these parts of that kingdom.

A potato diet is found greatly to improve the quality of the blood. Hence "roasted potatoes" have been successfully employed as a specific against the sea scurvy, when other remedies have failed. This discovery was made in France. It is singular that boiled potatoes do not seem to have the same good effect. [Sir John Sinclair.

HOUSE FLIES. At this season of the year most dwellings are infested with swarms of house flies that annoy the body, defile the ceiling and thrust their impolite bills into almost every article of food or drink upon the table. We suppose they were not made in vain, and are useful in their place—if that place can be found and they be forced to keep in it. Perhaps they take up and exhaust the imperceptible impurities that the hot weather generates about the premises. But valuable as they may be for some purpose, we suppose most housekeepers would be very willing to dispose with their service, and indeed would be glad to contrive some plan to destroy them altogether. We have found nothing equal to the following.—Purchase of the apothecary, say an ounce of *cobalt* it will cost but sixpence. Sprinkle a little of it on a saucer or broken vessel, and turn a little New England Rum on the same. If the rum is sweetened with molasses so much the better. Prepare several dishes of this sort, and place one or two in each room that is most infested. Soon the flies will be attracted thither, and willing to see what new dish has got along, will strike their bills into the preparation, and a single taste is sure death. In a short time you will notice the floor &c. will be peppered with the dead bodies of the flies. *Cobalt* is a poison, and care should be had to put the vessels that contain it where children will not be likely to consult them, and where the contents will not get mixed with any articles of food or drink. With suitable care, there is no danger in the use of the article. [Maine Cultivator.

PUDDLING IRON. The expense of manufacturing iron, will be much reduced by a recent improvement, which consists in puddling iron with anthracite coal. The facility thus afforded, and the discovery that iron can be made from the ore with the hot blast and anthracite, will enable the manufacturer to supply the article in greater quantity, and at a less price. The operation of puddling iron is of great importance, and has heretofore been accomplished with no small expense. Cast iron, after being refined by a second fusion in the forge, is changed into wrought iron by the process of puddling. The cast iron is placed in a reverberatory furnace, and while in fusion it is stirred in order that all the parts may be exposed to the air and flame. The mass heaves and emits a blue flame, becomes tough, and less fusible, and at length is capable of being pulverized; the fire is then increased until the particles again are agglutinated at a welding heat, and by degrees formed into masses. In this state of intense heat, they are laid successively between rollers, by which the bars are rendered malleable.—They are cut into pieces and laid in parcels, within a very hot reverberatory, and afterward hammered or rolled into bars. They are thus rendered harder, flexible and malleable, but less fusible. It is thought this operation will be made more simply by the use of anthracite, and its duration considerably abridged.

[From the Maine Farmer.]

QUERY—MANURE.

Mr. Editor,—Will you or some of your correspondents answer the follwing question:—Can a farmer who lives within ten miles of Hallowell market, and one and a half of your village, afford to pay two dollars per cord for manure and haul it one mile and a half to put upon land? Will he raise enough more to return him his money back again with interest, and pay day wages for his labor in hauling manure, &c. QUERIST.

Winthrop, August 5th, 1840.

PICKLE FOR BED BUGS. A house-keeper wishes us to say to our readers that a strong solution of salt and water will kill bed bugs immediately, if applied to them. Those who are so unfortunate as to be troubled with such visitors, can thus get rid of them in a cheap manner by applying the pickle to their carcasses. [Maine Farmer.

Job was a printer, and his *comforters* were non-paying subscribers, says some paper. [Post.

Job-printers are to be found in every city.

THE CULTIVATOR.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 5, 1840.

☞ For Terms—See *First Page.* ☜

The CULTIVATOR has a circulation of four thousand, which makes it a superior channel for advertisers.

☞ Subscribers who wish to remit cash to the Proprietor of this paper, can do it cheaply through the Post Office. Nothing more than newspaper postage would probably be charged. If a collector is sent out, they must see the necessity of an increased charge to pay the expense.

ON OUR FIRST PAGE: Farm Work for September.—Birds.—Hopkinton.—Franklin Correspondence.—Vegetable Diet.—House Flies.—Puddling Iron, &c.

ON OUR FOURTH PAGE: Poetry.—Irish Ladies.—A Man who was Determined to be Married.—A Scene in Wyoming Valley.—The Pardoning Power.—Ames' Iron Works.—Bold Theft.—Frigate Chesapeake Steam Carriages for Common Roads.—Judging from Appearances.—The Late King of Prussia, &c.

POST OFFICE LAW

There is a very general impression that the Post Office department has a right to forbid the carrying of newspapers on the mail routes in any other way than in the mail bags—and the postmaster general seems to understand the law thus and has undertaken to forbid all persons on railways and other mail routes taking charge of newspapers, as they have been allowed to do for forty years past.

If the Post Office Department had this right it would be rather ungracious to exercise it at this time when all men have been hoping and expecting it would not be long before a beneficial change would be effected in regard to all postages, and that this establishment would ere long show itself to be a real blessing to the country.

It is well known that the British government has lately reduced the postage of all letters as low as one penny a sheet, and that this reduction has proved highly satisfactory in that country—the franking privilege being also nearly abolished so as to put all on a footing of equality in regard to postage—why then should this department undertake to rein up closer than ever, and claim a right which has never been exercised in this country?

Is it possible that this establishment is so short in funds that it has become necessary to fill up the mail bags with newspapers that formerly chose a more convenient mode of conveyance? It is true the department would have a right to one half of the postage of one cent on each of these papers, provided we send by mail—but it is well known that in many cases extra bags must be provided, and extra expense must be incurred in the transportation so that the half cent on each paper would by no means be a net gain to the department. The post office was established for the common convenience of the citizens, not for purposes of revenue, but if we have no right to employ private carriers of newspapers the establishment is in many places a nuisance. It was intended that the postage of *letters* should pay all expenses and heretofore the postage of newspapers has not been an object.

This country a few years since, was more than one hundred millions in debt. That debt has been all paid without forcing unwilling newspapers to pay one cent. And are we now so poor that a forced revenue must be obtained in this small way, to the manifest annoyance of a great portion of the community; of that portion too which cannot be accommodated by means of the mails?

But has the department a *right* to forbid our sending papers by private conveyance? The better opinion is *it has no right.* The post office laws were revised in 1825 and none of the penalties therein are applicable to *newspapers.* Any one may carry them on any route and bid defiance to all interference. This is the legal opinion of the best judges we can find, and we think it must appear clear to any one who attentively reads the law. If this is not the true construction of the laws of 1825 and 1827 the post office department has a most odious monopoly on all our railroads and our post roads—nobody must carry a newspaper on them without paying a fee to officers of the department! It is hardly worth our while to extend unnecessarily the doctrine of monopolies. They are necessary in certain cases—but not in this, most clearly; for we have done better for half a century without one than we can possibly do with its trimels. We hope the department will reconsider this order and save the expense of law-suits to settle the question.

LOGICAL CONCLUSION. The editor of the Hartford Review comes to the conclusion that he has a right *to hook* from other papers without giving credit, because hogs are sheared for the sake of their wool!

ELECTIONS. The accounts which we have given of the recent elections in the States of North Carolina, Alabama, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, and Kentucky [illegible] close majorities cannot be yet ascertained.

TO OUR FRAMINGHAM SUBSCRIBERS.—Our friends at Framingham must thank the postmaster, if any one, for stopping our papers directed to them. On Thursday we found the package for last Saturday at the depot lumber room—none concerned on the rail-road venturing to take them on account of the prohibition of the postmaster. It will be quite time enough for him to exercise this authority when it is given him by law. We are inclined to think it would redound more to his popularity if he should confine his attention to sealed papers that are entrusted to his care, rather than meddle with papers which we choose to send by private conveyance. No party in this Commonwealth will approve of such intermeddling.

COUNTERFEITS. We notice frequent instances of the alterations of bank bills in such an ingenious manner that the most practiced teller can scarce detect the fraud. One dollar bills are often altered to tens,—but the greatest imposition is practiced by those who some how get possession of bills regularly stamped by banks that have run down. These are easily altered by simply giving a new name to the bill, and people who are not connoisseurs are deceived.

This evil arises principally from the *multitude* of banks in our land. It is not possible to be perfectly so well acquainted with the bills of a hundred banks as it would be with the bills of half a dozen.—When we have suffered sufficiently we may grow wiser.

VERMONT ELECTION. State officers and members of Congress were elected on Tuesday. Vermont is entitled to five members of Congress: it has now in the House three whigs and two democrats.—The Bellows Falls Gazette, a whig paper, represents that the whigs have made a net gain of four thousand, compared with last year. The Post of this city says there will be a Whig gain compared with last year, but not compared with 1838. The three whig members of Congress are elected and the whigs are confident of success in the fourth district, where they were much divided in 1838. In the fifth district the contest is doubtful—the whigs must gain 500, or they cannot carry it.

WRETCHED MEXICO. The last accounts from this ill-fated country represent Bustamente, the commander of the Centralists, as having prevailed over the federal party so far as to force it to agree to depart. It has before been stated that there has been some hard fighting between the parties, and that their skirmishes lasted ten days.

The two contending parties are the Centralists and the Federalists—the former wants a consolidated government, and the latter a confederated republic like our own.

LARGE PEACHES. Col. Bigelow, of Medford has shown us some very fine large peaches, grown in his garden. It is only four years since the peach stone was planted from which the tree sprang—it bore one peach last year.

He also left us a beautiful mandrake of the size of a middling rareripe. This is a species of muskmelon—the seeds were sent him by a friend at the South.

A VESSEL STRUCK BY LIGHTNING. The ship Francenia, from New Orleans to Liverpool was struck with lightning on the 10th ult. She was laden with cotton and tobacco—the cotton was set on fire and it could not be extinguished. The hatches were closed, and she was able to reach Havana where the flames were extinguished.

FURTHER PARTICULARS FROM ALBANY. We understand that several additional bodies have been recovered from the water under the bridge—making twenty eight in all that were destroyed by this disaster of breaking down the bridge at that place.

FIRE IN QUEBEC. On Saturday last a fire broke out in the premises occupied by Messrs Atkins, grocers—A. Macknider and Mr. Dill with their families. Loss estimated at £9,000.

A two story house in Lowell occupied by David Lamb inn holder was destroyed by fire on Thursday.—Some damage was done to J. C. Kittredge's house. Cotton waste was stored in an old adjoining building and it is supposed the combustion was spontaneous.

DROWNED. The Portland Advertiser of Wednesday, says five young ladies were drowned by the upsetting of a boat on Tuesday.

The Mayor of Bangor offers a reward for the detection of an incendiary who set fire to a building in Exchange St. on the 30th of August.

"Pour water hastily into a vessel with a narrow neck, little enters; pour gradually and by small quantities, and the vessel is filled." Such is the simile employed by Quintilian to show the folly of teaching children too much at a time.

[Correspondence of the Cultivator.]

SARATOGA, August, 1840.

Mr. Editor,—I have often occasion to make the inquiry, "what's in a name?—A rose by any other name would smell as sweet." But why should I not indulge my fancy, now that "I'm i' the vein" and make known my fears lest the rising generation should be as much troubled in fixing the whereabouts of certain localities as the present is troubled in determining the identity of Mr. John Smith? I cannot imagine why one of the best hotels here is denominated "Congress Hall" unless it be for the same reason that the Latins named a grove "*lucus a non lucendo*,"—a light from its not shining—because Congress never thought of being "hallied" there.

In proof, Sir, that my sympathies are not needlessly aroused, on the second morning of my sojourn, a well dressed stranger, desirous of information, after several other questions demanded if "Congress ever met there." And could you see the number of houses that I have seen designated by the magic term "Rail road house" you would feel the danger of falling into "confusion worse confounded."

Life at the Springs does not present the appearance of dignified retirement. It is rather a "sweet-do-nothing" manner of killing time. And yet I am mistaken; there is no superfluous time. If you rise in sufficient season to drink four tumblers of "the water"—and I deem it expedient to stroll around nearly half an hour between each glass, contriving to take the last half an hour before eating—you may be in season for an eight o'clock breakfast. As the arrivals and departures of "gay throngs" in this 'no business' place, are very *important* eras, you will watch the trains of cars. You will speculate on the rank and pretensions of some, admire the beauty of others, and feel a kindly hope for the few who are really in search of health. One is seen hastening to secure rooms at the 'most fashionable hotel.' Another, perhaps on his first "unfledged flight" is over anxious, especially in securing his own modicum of earthly *wares.* A third gratifies you by the deliberate coolness and equanimity with which he has accustomed himself to meet the "grievances" that "flesh is heir to;" and you inwardly resolve to imitate such a notable example, a "rara avis in terris." Thus will you ever distinguish that most enviable of all "here-and-there-tians," the cosmopolite.

If you can contrive to avoid being so late as to lose your seat at dinner after "such a press of studies" you will establish your reputation at once. Without assigning any farther tasks after dinner, if you will only be in season at supper, you will be a man "after mine own heart." Such is life at the springs; its quiet tenor may be rendered agreeable by "sweet converse" with friends and participation in the various games and diversions suited to the day or evening; but to me the immediate vicinity is quite uninteresting; in the midst of a sandy, dusty and level country. One must ride some miles before finding much that is worthy of attention.

Having a "laudable curiosity," I was induced to visit a pair of huge fat oxen "kept for exhibition," children half price, as usual. I do not believe that the

"Who drives fat oxen must himself be fat."

He who exts them stands a much better chance. The weight of the pair is 6,000 lbs. The ox called "Columbus" I believe, shown in Mass. some ten years since, would bear away the palm. I once heard an English actor say "a man can't live on *hair*; but I am sure a horse can live *without* it; for one is shown here, six years old, raised in Montgomery Co., N Y, that has not the least indication of a hair on its neck, tail, or body. The owner declares it never had one, and I believe it never will. Its skin is burned by exposure to the sun, and flies in sober truth *torment* it.

Many foreigners are to be seen in the crowds of visiters at the springs. It was my lot to sit next an Englishman, who conversed very freely. At length he took pains to inform me he was from the "fast anchored isle." I was thus prevented from falling into error; for he spoke "English" so well that I supposed he was an "American."

Yours truly,

L. IVED.

We learn from the New York Journal of Commerce, that it was ascertained while taking the census of the 14th ward of that city, that there are 991 white persons in that ward over 20 years of age, who can neither read nor write!

Some Vandals at Portland, Me. recently overturned and nearly destroyed the elegant monument erected to the memory of the late Dr. Payson. The perpetrators of this foul deed should have the pieces for their own grave-stones.

Lead, although a heavy article, seems to be getting quite lively in Philadelphia. The North American says that about 15,000 pigs Missouri have been taken within the last two days, at $4.75, $5, and $5, 12½ per hundred lbs, 6 months.

The Reading Democrat says, that Mr. Muhlenbergh our Minister to the Court of Austria, is to take his leave on the 1st Septemper for the purpose of returning to the United States. On his return he will visit some parts of the West of Europe and spend a short time in England.

The Steamboat Troy recently made a trip from New York to Albany in seven hours and fifty three minutes, running time. This we believe is the quickest trip ever made on that route.

DROWNED. A lad named George W. Howard, son of Mr David H. of Athol, twelve years of age, was drowned while bathing in Miller's River in that town on Tuesday.

A tar who had been boasting of the numerous foreign places he had seen, was asked if ever he had seen Louisiana.—"Yes," says Jack, "what county does she live in?"

MRS. HANNAH KINNEY. Mr. Constable Clapp, who was sent in pursuit of Mrs. Kinney, found her at Thetford, Vt., on Friday, at Deacon Hosford's, who married a sister of Mr. Kinney. She was staying there on a visit—having previously visited another sister of her late husband in that place. The Times of Tuesday says,

Mrs. Kinney was brought up for examination at the Police Court, yesterday morning, about half past eleven o'clock. Judge Rogers presided; Attorney General Austin acted as prosecuting officer for the Government; and Patrick Riley Esq. as Counsel for the prisoner.

Mrs. Kinney was brought into Court, by the acting officers, and placed upon the common prisoner's bench. She was dressed in a neat, half mourning style—black silk dress, dark straw bonnet, black veil, plain mob cap, and dark shawl. Her hair was parted upon the left side, and combed back under her cap, in two very plain folds. Her appearance was modest, dignified and becoming. Her countenance wore an air of mingled firmness and resignation, with a shade of melancholy. The reports respecting her beauty are nearly correct. She has evidently been a fascinating woman. Her countenance, even under such adverse circumstances, appeared very interesting, and her eyes were sparkling and brilliant.—She is apparently about thirty-five years of age.

The complaint charged the prisoner with the *Murder of her husband*, George F. Kinney, *by administering arsenic in his food.* She pleaded *not guilty*, in a subdued tone of voice, and submitted the case to the direction of her Counsel.—Mr. Riley informed the Court that he was wholly unprepared to go into an examination of the case, and desired that the trial might be postponed for one week. The Attorney General expressed his willingness to comply with the wishes of Mr Riley—and the Court according y granted the request. When the Clerk announced to Mrs Kinney, the order that she must be committed to the County jail without the liberty of bail, the hot blood seemed to rush into her cheeks, her lips trembled, and her eyes filled with tears. She made a strong effort to check this emotion, and it was soon over. The officers led her out of the Court room, and took her directly back to the jail. The examination was postponed until Monday next, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING. Last Sunday during most of the day there were frequent showers attended by severe lightning and heavy thunder. About noon one very heavy clap was noticed and spoken of by the inhabitants of this village. We have since learned that it produced fatal effects in the house of Mr. Samuel Willard, in this town, near Seeger's Swamp. The lightning passed down the chimney and was attracted to the opposite side of the room by a looking glass, which it shattered to pieces, and one of the fragments struck Mrs. Willard in the forehead, cutting a deep gash and causing a profuse flow of blood. Mr. Willard was prostrated, and the chair upon which he was sitting, split into pieces. He is yet alive, but in a dangerous state. A son of Mr. Willard, about nine years old stood in the range between his father and the window. He was struck down and instantly killed. His hair and clothes were set on fire by the deadly fluid, and his mother beheld him burning on the floor beside his senseless father. For years she has been afflicted with a paralysis of the hands and arms which render them incapable of use, and she had no other means of extinguishing her unfortunate son's blazing garments but by dipping her feet in water and then applying them to the clothes. In this attempt she succeeded, but the poor lad was dead. The house was not seriously damaged. A funeral sermon upon this melancholy event will be delivered at the Baptist Church, in town, next Sunday in the afternoon by Rev. A. Brown. [Hampshire Republican.

ATTEMPT AT MURDER. On Friday, a young man named James Wilson, was arrested in Baltimore, charged with an assault with intent to kill a fellow apprentice, Thomas Postley. The Sun says, "the position of the latter in the establishment, gave him a supervisory power over Wilson, in relation to his work, which appeared to him (Wilson) to be exercised with such severity as to strongly excite in him the passion of revenge. On Thursday, he was heard to say, that if Postley "did so again," (referring to what he considered ill treatment,) "he would put him so he could do it no more, when the bell would ring," or words to that effect. Accordingly, as soon as the bell was rung, he came suddenly upon Postley and struck him with a club, and knocked him down; and such was the force of the blow as to deprive him of all sense, so that he knew not whether it was repeated. The blow and the previous threat being proved, the prisoner was committed for want of bail, to take his trial at the next term of the city court.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT. Just as our paper was going to press, we learned that the Powder-mill, near St. Clair, owned by Messrs. Flock & Seltzer, was blown up, killing one person, whose name we have not learned, and severely injuring another. We have no further particulars.—[Pottsville Journal.

The British Queen was expected to leave London on Tuesday—the Britannia was to sail from Liverpool for Boston on the 4th—the Great Western from Bristol for New York on the 12th—and the Caledonia from Liverpool for Boston on the 19th.

A vessel has just arrived at Baltimore, says the American, from Bremen, conveying a number of emigrants, who have lately been liberated from some of the almshouses in that part of Europe.

WAR. The war in Algiers is still waged between the Arabs and the French—and it is a barbarous and sanguinary war.—Marshal Vallee informs his government in some of his late despatches, that "all the Kabyles who attempted to oppose his march, were slain—their wives and children made prisoners—their crops utterly destroyed—their houses burned to the ground—and all their cattle driven away or butchered on the spot;" leaving the country through which they passed a sterile wilderness! And this is the boasted civilized system of warfare in the nineteenth century. On the other hand it is estimated that the French have already lost 10,000 valuable troops in their war with the Arabs, in the vicinity of Algiers. They have also expended an almost countless amount of treasure—and all without any beneficial result. The enemy is more exasperated, and as powerful and annoying as ever.

War raged in Europe almost without intermission from the year 1790, to the downfall of Napoleon in 1815. The sacrifice of human life was consequently immense; and tracts of country of miles in extent, were literally inundated with the blood of the slain. There wars increased the public debt of Great Britain to the enormous sum of £800,000,000—and of Austria to nearly 2,000,000,000 of florins. Whole countries were desolated and ruined; indeed, a volume would hardly contain the description of the physical sufferings, and the moral debasement occasioned by these wars.

All these evils originated in a wish to gratify a morbid ambition, or to revenge some supposed injury or insult to those whose duty it was rather to protect than destroy and oppress the great body of the people. War is the appropriate game for *royalty*; for kings and rulers are almost always the only party benefited. A *free* people should never cherish a "war spirit," but avoid a war with any power, civilized or uncivilized, as the greatest of misfortunes.

If man were only to use his reason, if he would only allow his benevolent feelings to have full play, he would never stamp his foot on the life of a single fellow creature—he would never be the voluntary instrument in cutting short the existence of a brother. And if this be the proper view of the sudden destruction of human life in the case of one individual, what shall we say with reference to the sudden destruction of thousands and tens of thousands of human beings in a few hours, on the field of battle! And what man, who has a spark of philanthropy in his bosom, can approve of measures which must naturally lead to such a result!—[Journal.

FROM LIBERIA. We have received Liberia newspapers to the 3d of July inclusive, probably by the Trafalgar, which we notice was to sail for Baltimore on that day, although we have no account of the vessel's arrival there.

The colonists, by the aid of the Methodist mission, are again engaged in an effort to erect a saw-mill.

Among other evidences of advancing civilization, we notice a proposition for forming an anti-tobacco society.

The Rev. Mr. Stevens writes from Simoe that the "head man" of the country had applied to him to have a school established among the natives.

Several of the natives, at late religious meetings, had come forward to be prayed for.

There was a religious revival in progress at Cape Palmas, on the 10th of June. Many of the natives, as well as colonists, are seriously impressed. [N. Y. Commercial.

MORE INDIAN TROUBLES. The St Louis Republican states that the 8th regiment U. S. Infantry under Colonel North, now stationed at the Jefferson barracks, has received orders to repair immediately to Prairie du Chien. This movement is caused by the conduct of the Winnebago Indians, who were a short time since removed to the West of the Mississippi, but who have returned and refuse to budge an inch from their ancient hunting grounds. They have probably heard of the success of their compeers in Florida defying the power of our government, and from that have taken courage to do likewise. If that Florida business is not settled soon, we shall have our hands full of Indians on the whole western frontier.

GALENA GOLD. The Galena Democrat says: "We were yesterday shown a lump of Virgin Gold picked up on the surface of the ground in Iowa Territory, a short distance from Galena. This is the first piece of gold that has been found in this section of the country, and we have no doubt, when search is fully made, that it will be found in large quantities." It is possible that gold may be discovered among the other minerals of the north western region of the United States, but the surest and easiest method of procuring it there, as well as elsewhere, we imagine, will be to plough for it.

DISCHARGE OF AN APPRENTICE FROM THE U. S. ARMY. At Philadelphia, on Saturday, Judge Randall decided the case of Phillip Solly, an apprentice, who ran away from his master and enlisted into the U. S. Marine Corps. His Honor said that although the law of the U. S. allowed the enlistment of minors without the consent of their parents, yet the contract between a master and his apprentice being a prior one, the master had a right to claim the discharge of his apprentice. The boy was then handed over to his master, after delivering up the clothing of the United States.

Caution against fired Air in Wells.—Mr. James E. Buckman, of this town, came very near losing his life on Friday last, while descending the well of Mr. George Cook; being about half way down he became very weak, and was rescued with difficulty. A lighted candle being afterwards let down, was immediately extinguished. [North. Cour.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

NEW SOUTH WALES. As an instance of the fertility of the soil in some parts of this country, it is stated that land on which last year a bushel of wheat had been sown to the acre, returned, at the last year's harvest, the astonishing quantity of *ninety-five bushels to the acre.*

How many square rods have they in an acre? A piece *may* be made as rich as any other country—but we want more *room* for ninety-five bushels. [ED.

PAWNEES. The Missionary Herald states that this tribe of Indians is about to relinquish the chase, and lead a settled and agricultural life. By a census which has been recently taken, and may be relied on as correct, it appears that the several bands amount to 6,244, which is considerably below the usual estimate. They raised more corn than usual at their villages last year, but most of it was stolen as were many of their horses, by the thievish neighbors.

AMERICAN ENTERPRISE. Under the caption the Harrisburg "Keystone" offers 29th states, "that the Emperor of Russia by his agent, has closed a contract with Mr. Norris, of Philadelphia, for "*three hundred Locomotive Engines,*" forty of which are to be delivered each year; for which the Emperor is to pay $1,400,000. The engines are principally to run upon a great railroad, now in construction between St. Petersburg and Moscow.—[Baltimore American.

Great preparations are making in all towns in this, and in many towns of other States to attend the Bunker Hill Convention on the 10th of September. The number from abroad will not probably fall short of thirty thousand, and may be fifty thousand. Many distinguished men will be present—among those expected, are Messrs Legare of South Carolina, Huntington of Connecticut, Bell, Watkins Leigh, of Virginia, and Gov. Pennington of New Jersey. [Mercantile Journal.

A barn belonging to Erastus Manley, of Windsor, was struck with lightning Sunday afternoon last, and burnt, together with 25 tons of hay 20 bushels of rye and a quantity of oats; no insurance. A few moments after, a tree between the house and barn of Wm. Mack, Jr., and one hundred rods from the former place was struck and one hog killed in a pen near by.

A barn in New Hartford, and a dwelling house and barn in East Granville, Mass. were also struck by lightning, and destroyed. [Hartford Times.

Three prisoners escaped from jail in Towanda, Pa. on the 25th ult. Their names are French, a notorious counterfeiter, 45 years old, Hoyt, a hatter by trade 27 years old, charged with burglary, larceny; and Conners, an Irishman charged with larceny. The Sheriff offered $100 for their apprehension and return, or $60 for French, and $20 for each of the other two.

While the Ship Asia, arrived at New York from Canton, was at St. Helena, the British brig of war Brisk arrived there with three Portuguese vessels the Adriana, Coringa, and Montevideo as prizes, taken on the Coast of Africa May last, engaged in the slave trade. They were ordered by the Vice Admiralty Court at St. Helena to be broken up and sold.

The Americans may be emphatically called a travelling people. The N. Y. American says that the number of passengers conveyed on the New York and Harlem Railroad in the month of August last, was one hundred and thirty-two thousand and thirty-two!—at the rate of *one million six hundred and fifty-six thousand* per annum!

A short time since a gentleman was robbed of $2,000 in Pittsburg. The rogue who perpetrated the theft was detected soon after in Philadelphia, and about half of the money found on his person; the other half has since been recovered in a grave-yard in Pittsburg, where he had hidden it.

Much alarm has been excited in Southampton county, Virginia, in consequence of an anticipated insurrection of the negroes. This is the county where the slaves committed a series of barbarities upon many women and children, about two years ago.

HYDROPHOBIA. The Cincinnati Gazette says that two children, one a girl of 8 years old, daughter of a Mrs. Brown, and a son of Mr. Gaither, were bitten by a mad dog in that city on Sunday last. The wounds had been incised, and it was hoped with effect.

The caterpillar has made its appearance among the cotton plantations in the neighborhood of Red River, and is committing great depredations. The Savannah Republican says this insect has also appeared on St. Simon's Island, and in some parts of Camden county.

The lion and lioness presented by the Emperor of Morocco to the President of the United States, were sold at Philadelphia yesterday. The lion brought $5, and the lioness $125.

The Legislature of Kentucky, at its late session, appointed the first Monday in November as the day upon which the election of Presidential Electors is to take place.

His Excellency Mons. de Mod[illegible] Russian Imperial Envoy in this country arrived in this city with his family, on Saturday, from a tour in the North, and has taken apartments at the Tremont House.

The Hon. Hugh A. Garland, Clerk of the United States House of Representatives, is now on a visit to this city, and has taken lodgings at the Tremont House.

SALE OF STOCKS AT AUCTION, ON WEDNESDAY,

BY STEPHEN BROWN.

Eastern, N. H. Railroad, $93 per ct.
Eastern Railroad, $95½ per ct.
Boston and Lowell Railroad, 12½ per ct adv.
Boston & Providence Railroad, $94 per sh.
United States Ins. Co. $45½ a $50.
Tremont Ins. Co. 83½ per ct.
Atlantic Ins. Co. 76½ per ct.
Suffolk Ins Co. 24½ per ct.
Boston Marine Ins. Co. 8½ per sh.
Amoskeag Manufacturing Co. $879 per sh.
Stark's Mills Manufacturing Co. $970 pr sh.
Merchants' Bank, 1½ per ct adv.
Globe Bank, 4½ per ct adv.
Union Bank, 3½ per ct adv.
State Bank, 85½ a 57½ per sh.
City Bank, 87½ a 87½ per sh.
Atlantic Bank, 90 per ct.
Market Bank, $54 per sh.
Washington Bank, 91½ per ct.
Boston Water Power Co. $75 per sh.
Canton Co. (at Baltimore) $21 a 21½ pr sh.
Hangor & Piscataquis Railroad, $1100 pr sh.
Franklin Bank Bills, 2½ per ct.

MARRIAGES.

East Cambridge, Mr. George W. Tinges, of Boston, to Miss Sarah White, daughter of Mr. Sewall E. C.
Salem, John Rust, Esq. of Louisville, Ky., to Susan West.
Charlestown, Aug. 23, by Rev. Mr. Baddington, William Nelson, of Boston, to Miss Abigail Bad C., both deaf and dumb.
Northboro, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 1, Dr. A. J. Johnson to Miss Mary W. Allen, daughter of Joseph Allen.
Fitchburg, Aug. 19, Mr. David C. Whitcomb to Lavinda Sawtell.
Barre, by Rev. Mr. Thompson, Mr. Joseph Un- to Mrs. Dolly Allen.
Portsmouth, N. H. on Sunday evening last, by M. Mr. James M. Burr, of Boston, to Miss Caro- of Portsmouth.
New York city, 24th inst by Rev. H. W. Bel- Mr. Alexander C. Becker, of St. Petersburg, to Sarah Carey, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. J. man, of this city.
Newport, England, Capt. J. Clark, of the Ameri- ing Cyrus, of Portland to Miss Susan Phillips, of place.

DEATHS.

Charlestown, Mrs. S. Abby Marston, wife of Mr. Marston.
East Cambridge, Mr. Thaddeus Gould, 67.
Roxbury, Miss Martha Watson, of Plymouth, 77 years.
Woburn, Mass. Aug. 25, Wm. Raymond, only of Wm. K. and Catharine S. Woodbury, 13 mos.
Salem, Capt. Joseph Preston, 60.
Salem, Mrs. Elizabeth Hodger, relict of the late Hodges, Esq. 76.
Lansingburg, Aug. 29th, very suddenly, Charlotte Ann, youngest daughter of Capt. Luther Farwell, 10 years.
South Brookfield, Mass. William W. Thayer, of firm of Conant, Thayer & Co., of this city, 34.
Worcester, Aug. 25, Stephen Thayer Coe, son of John Coe, 25. 26th, Stephen Albert, son of Mr. Barber, 23; Fidelia, daughter of Mr. Harmon 1 yr. 28th, drowned, Mr. Philip Fairbank, of Shutesbury, 17. 31st, Mr. John Bradley, Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. Elisha Taft, II.
Shirewsbury, Aug. 28, Miss Martha Wheelock, who was the youngest of six children, of which rest are still living.
Webster, Aug 19, Miss Hannah, daughter of Mr Day, 23.
Sterling, Aug. 15, Mr. Joseph Pearson, 81.
Fitchburg, Aug. 23, Mr. John B. Marshall, 34.
Spencer, Mr. Paul Wheelock, a revolutionary pioner, 85.
Hardwick, Mrs. Abigail, widow of Maj. Moses Gill, 82.
Barre, Aug 27, Miss Harriet Haynes, of Putney, 18.
Hopkinston, Aug. 23, Emily Day, daughter of Ju- Eaton, 22 mos.
Greenfield, Aug. 21, Mrs. Sarah, wife of Mr. R. Scoby, aged 58.
Swanzey, N. H., Mr. Daniel W. Kimball, inq. about 35.
Keene, N. H., Aug. 22, Mr. Hiram K. Phillips, Esbury, Ms. 19.
Brattleboro', Vt., Aug. 17, Mr. Timothy Pack- Esq. formerly of Plainfield, Ms. 48.
Somers, Ct., Mr. Thomas Burpee, a native of Ms. 60.
New York, Aug. 27, of apoplexy, Rev. Henry Long, formerly of Boston, 81; Rev. Isaac Lewis, 91 yrs. 6 mos, and 26 days—before his death had a living graduate of Yale College.
Farrell, N. Y., Aug. 2, Mr. Abolish Gould, a na- of Douglass, Ms. 62
Late residence in Hempstead, L. I. Aug. 28, Ma- Eckford, is the 65th year of her age, widow of the Henry Eckford.
Orange, on the 28th inst. Rev. Dr. Asa Hillyer, a of Massachusetts.
Boston, Me. 17th inst. Mr. Mordegai Moor, aged years and about 10 mos. He was brought up by Condon, of Fitchburg, Mass. and served with the French war to its close. He emigrated to about 1773 or '74, and resided several years at Gent settlement of Bloomfield. Subsequently he a Miss Bancroft, of Worcester county, with he lived 50 years.
St. Charles county, Missouri, 3d inst. Mr. Sam- ck, son of Capt. Norman Clark, of Princeton, after a painful illness of ten days.

The number of Deaths in this City for the week August 27, 56. Males, 26. Females, 30.—Adults, 0. Causes: Consumption, 2—cholera infantum, 5—typhus fever, 5—inflammation of the bowels, 1—scentery, 8—casualty, 1—hemorrhage of the lungs, 1—small pox, 1—lung fever, 1—cholera morbus, 1—complaint, 1—sudden, 1—debility, 1—fever, 1—apoplexy, 2—dropsy in the head, 1—infantile, 4—fever, 1—dropsy, 1—hooping cough, 2—marasmus, 2—convulsions, 1—child-bed, 1—intemperance, 1—disease on the brain, 1—teething, 2—croup, 1.

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS.

BOSTON, Sept. 5.

Ashes—The late arrivals of Cannel, comprising about 300 tons were previously disposed of at about the quotations. A cargo Newcastle 8 50 per chaldron, and Scotia 7 a 7½, on time.

Coffee—There has been a good demand for most descriptions, and private qualities are a shade higher. Sales consist of 220 bags Cuba at 10 a 10½c; 600 bags Porto Cabello 11 a 11½c; 159 do do 11½ a 12c, some common 10½c; 300 do St. Domingo, 9½ a 10c; 200 bags Porto Rico, for a Southern market 12c, a parcel in first hands, and a lot by auction, 10½c per lb. 4 mos cr.

Cotton—There have been no important movements in prices in this market, but at the outports sales have been considerable, and some parcels at advance; new Bamb 2 33 a 2 37 per qtl, old do 1 50 a 1 87 per qtl; new Shore 2 25 a 2 33; Hake 1 31½ a 1 37 per qtl, and Haddock $1 a 1 12 per qtl. The accounts from the Mackerel fishery continue unfavorable for catch; the fares packed off this week have been very small, not exceeding 6 a 700 bbls, and prices reflect show an advance on the rates of last week equal to 25c per bbl.

Hides—The transactions have been since our last; 2000 Valparaiso, stake dried, 13c; several thousand, dried, exact price not transpired; 500 Porto Cabello 12c; 1800 Pernambuco, 11½c; 30 a 40 bales Buenos Ayres, $1 a 1 12½c each, establishing an advance on late prices, considering weight and quality. The last of Skins, per brig Levant, have been sold; 1000 Cape Good Hope Sheep at 30c; 5000 do do at 37c each, and sales also of Madras, at 22c.

Molasses—There has been a steady demand this week, but no extensive operations have come to our knowledge;—a cargo of 450 hhds Cuba was taken to New York at 21c, and another, 340 do do, to Salem, at same price, 6 mos cr; 300 hhds Trinidad, Ms, and a very superior article, 32 a 33c, 6 mos 100 bals New Orleans, sold by auction, 23½ a 28c, 4 mos.

Provisions—The sales this week have been considerable, but in small lots, to meet the views of buyers, prices remain about the same as last reported.

Tallow—A cargo Liverpool, about 2500 hhds, sold to arrive at about $1 87½, 6 mos. A cargo St. Ubes arrived to-day, we understand, was previous y disposed of by one of the dealers, price not transpired. The public and private sales of Bag Salt comprise nearly 4000 sks at $1 50 a 1 54, equal to cash. Some late imports still remain in first hands.

Sugar—There has been a good demand for box Sugars, at 7½ a 8c, for middling to prime quality. Sales also about 1000 boxes Havana and Matanzas. The stock of Muscovadoes is unusually light, and prices of good range at the close all of ⅛c per lb higher. Sales Porto Rico have been made at 7½ a 8¼, and 100 hhds do do, sold by auction, 7½ a 8¼c per lb, 4 mos cr.—Lump sugar has risen nearly ¼ a ½c per lb. Large sales have been made for exportation at 11½c per lb.

Tea—A gradual improvement has been perceptible for a week past, and the market closes at an advance of 2 a 3c per lb on most descriptions.

Wool—We have no change to notice in the price of this article. Manufacturers buy sparingly of fleece and pulled, to meet their immediate wants. There is a fair supply of fleeces in market. Pulled is not abundant, but will come in more freely as the season advances.—Some sales Smyrna and other coarse Wool have been made at some reduction on former prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN MARKET.

BOSTON, Sept. 5. Flour—At the close of the week there was rather more business doing, but without producing any change on previous prices The trade purchased more freely of Ohio, from $5 to 5 3-16, cash, and 30 days cr. There have been some arrivals of new Wheat but not in sufficient quantities to establish prices; Howard St. none in market. Genesee, $5½ per bbl, for good common brands; Frederick-burg and Philadelphia, $5¼ a 5½; some sales for shipping at these prices.

Grain—The limited number of arrivals of Corn during the week, with some slight improvement in the retail demand, have caused a further improvement in prices. Sales have been made of 2 a 3 cargoes yellow flat of prime quality, in lots, 69 a 62½, and early in the week it was at 56c per bushel; Southern white 57 a 60c do do; the market closes dull at the advance prices; Oats are extremely difficult of sale, some parcels have been taken as low as 25c per bushel; market overstocked and prices nominal.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29. Flour—Genesee 4 94 a 5 06; a decline of about 18c a bbl; Ohio and Michigan 4 88; Jersey mountain, 5 50; the receipts down the North River during the week, nearly 40,000 bbls. Western Wheat, 1 09; Southern, 1 03 a 1 06. Rye, 62½c. Corn, Southern, 56c; Northern, 59c. Oats plenty: new North, 37, and old, 40c; Jersey, 33c.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 29. Flour—The market is rather unsettled, and prices have declined. Sales of Brandywine Flour have been made at 5¼; Pennsylvania fresh ground, at $5¼, and dull at that. Rye Flour 3¼ a 3 25 is asked.

Grain—Sales of 12,000 bushels Yellow Corn afloat, at 55 a 55½; 8000 white 55 a 54c; 7000 Oats at 25c; Rye, 65c; Wheat is on a decline; Pennsylvania red, 1 10 a 1 12.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 29. Flour—The market for Flour this week shows a decline, and prices still have a downward tendency. The sales of Howard St. description from stores include from 1000 to 1500 bbls at 5 12½, 5 18¾, 5 25 the latter for a lot of 300 bbls on Thursday, but a choice article from new Wheat, and the barrels in excellent condition, we quote 5 12½ a 5 25, and the car and wagon price 5 00 per bbl. City Mills is nominally 5 50, but it can be had at a less price; Susquehanna fresh ground sold at 5 25, in fine order.

Grain—There is a decline in the price of Wheat; good to prime Maryland and Virginia reds sold at 1 00 a 1 05; several cargoes of the latter at 1 03; sales of Maryland Rye 60c; a lot of 2700 bushels old Susquehanna, at 67c, cash; Corn, 49 a 50c for white, and 51, 52 and 53c for yellow; Oats will command 28c for clean, or something over.

FANEUIL HALL MARKET.

Vegetables.

RETAIL PRICES.

Potatoes, new, per bushel	62	a	75
Turnips, new, per bunch	4	a	6
Carrots, new, per bunch	6	a	..
Beets, new, per bunch	6	a	..
Marrow Squashes, per lb	1½	a	2
Cauliflowers, each	8	a	10
Broccoli, each	8	a	12
Parsley, per peck	50	a	..
Cucumbers, per doz	4	a	6
Tomatoes, per half peck	8	a	12½
Celery, per root	6	a	12½
Cabbages, new, each	4	a	6
String Beans, half peck	10	a	12
Green Corn, per doz	6	a	8

Fruit.

Apples, Southern, per bush	1 00	a	1 50
Pears, per bushel	2 00	a	2 50
Peaches, Northern,	2 00	a	3 00
Sweet Potatoes, per bush	1 50	a	..
Watermelons	12½	a	25
Muskmelons	6	a	12
Canteloupes	4	a	6
Whortleberries, per qt	8	a	10
Currants, per qt	10	a	..
Cranberries, per bushel	1 50	a	1 50
Grapes, black Hamburg, per lb	..	a	75
" Sweet Water, per lb	50	a	..
Lemons, per dozen	17	a	20
Oranges, do do	25	a	50
Dried Apples, do do	7	a	8
Walnuts, per bushel	1 50	a	2 00

PROVISION MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES.

Butter, lump, per lb	23	a	27
" firkin	16	a	18
Cheese, new milk, per lb	7	a	8
" four meal,	3	a	4
Eggs, per dozen	..	a	15
Beef, per lb	6	a	12½
Do Corned	7	a	9
Do Smoked	..	a	12½
Beef Tallow, per lb	9	a	..
Pork, whole hogs	5½	a	6¼
Pigs, rousting, per lb	11	a	12½
Pork, Fresh	10	a	11
" Salted	8	a	10
Hams, Boston, per lb	11	a	12½
Do. Western, do do	11½	a	12
Lard, best, per lb	11	a	12½
Do Western, per keg	11	a	11½
Tripe, per lb	..	a	10
Pigs Feet, per lb	..	a	8
Veal	6½	a	12½
Whole Calves	6	a	8
Chickens, per pair	50	a	1 00
Turkeys, each	50	a	1 00
Pigeons, per dozen	50	a	75
Mutton, per lb	6	a	12½
Lamb, per lb	6	a	12

COAL AND WOOD MARKET.

Newcastle, per chaldron,	..	a	8 50
Cannel, do do,	10 50	a	10 75
Orrel, do do,	..	a	..
Picton, do do,	..	a	..
Sidney, do do,	7 00	a	7 25

RETAIL PRICES.

Schuylkill, per ton	5 00	a	6 50
Lackawana, per 2000 lbs	7 50	a	8 00
Peach Orchard, do do,	8 00	a	8 50
Peach Mountain, do do,	8 00	a	8 50
Coke, per chaldron,	6 00	a	6 50
Charcoal, per basket,	28	a	32
Eastern Wood, per cord,	6 50	a	7 00
Ordinary do do, do do,	6 00	a	6 50
Country do, do do,	7 00	a	8 00

HIDE MARKET.

Buenos Ayres, dry hide per lb	14½	a	15
Pernambuco, dry salted	11	a	11½
Rio Grande	14½	a	15
St. Salvador	10½	a	11
Maranham	11	a	12
California	11½	a	12
West-Indian	10	a	12
African	12	a	14
Green, slaughtered	5	a	6
Calcutta, cow, green salted	75	a	1 25
Do. do do light	..	a	..
Do. dry	60	a	85

SEED MARKET.

Mustard Seed, brown, per bag,	10 00	a	..
" " white, " "	10 00	a	..
Hemp Seed, per bushel,	..	a	2 00
Canary Seed, do do,	1 50	a	2 00
Flax Seed, per bush,	1 25	a	1 35
" " American, do do,	..	a	..
Clover, Northern, per hundred,	12	a	13
" Southern, do do	..	a	..
" Foreign, do do	..	a	12
" White Dutch, per lb,	28	a	30
" Lucerne, or French,	33	a	..
Timothy, or Herds Grass, bush	..	a	2 50
Red Top, bushel	63	a	65
" Southern, do	70	a	75
Orchard Grass, do	2 50	a	..
Mille t, do	2 00	a	2 50
Buckwheat, do	1 25	a	1 50

HAY MARKET.

Eastern Screwed, per ton	10 00	a	11 00
" Hard Pressed, do. do.	..	a	..
Good Country, per hundred,	70	a	80
Old	85	a	90
Straw	35	a	40

LEATHER MARKET.

Philad., best tonnage, per lb	26	a	28
do country do	23	a	26
Baltimore city tannage	22	a	26
do dry hide	20	a	22
New York red, light	19	a	20
do do, middling	18	a	18½
do do, overweight	17	a	18
Boston do, slaughter	21	a	22
do dry hide	18	a	20
Slaughter Upper, in the rough,	..	a	24

WOOL MARKET.

American, common to ¼ blood,	32	a	34
" " " ½ "	35	a	38
" " " ¾ "	40	a	..
Pulled Wool, superfine	42	a	45
No. 1, Lambs',	35	a	40
No. 2, "	23	a	25
No. 3, "	18	a	20

LIME MARKET.

Thomaston, per cask	75	a	80
Camden,	65	a	70
L'Etang, St. George Co's,	..	a	..
" white lump,	1 00	a	1 12
do do 2d quality,	90	a	1 00
do do common	70	a	75

HOP MARKET.

First and second sorts, per lb. . . . a . . .

HONEY.

Cuba, per gall	47	a	50
Northern	..	a	..

PLASTER PARIS.

Per ton, 2240P lbs, cash	2 37	a	2 50

CATTLE AND MEAT MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Monday, August 31. At Market, 250 Beef Cattle, 610 Stores, 7500 Sheep, and 1630 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The prices obtained last week for a like quality were not maintained. We quote first quality, $5 50 a 5 75; second quality, $5 a 5 25; third quality, $3 75 a 4 75.

Stores—Two year old at $14 a 18; and three year old at $22 a 28.

Sheep—Dull. Lots sold for less than they cost in the country. One lot at 75, one at 92, 1 12, 1 20, 1 33, 1 62, 1 75, 1 88.

Swine—Dull. Lots to peddle at 3½ for Sows, and 4½ for Barrows Also, lots at 4, more than half Barrows. At retail, 4 a 5½.

NEW YORK, August 31. Beeves—There were 850 Beef Cattle, at market, including 200 left over last week, 800 from the East, and balance from this State—all sold at 5½ a 8, averaging $7 per 100 lbs. A small advance with a brisk demand.

Sheep and Lambs—There were 4500 offered, 4000 sold at $1 50, 3, and $4 each for Sheep, and $1, 2, and $3 each for Lambs. Demand fair.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 31. There is a slight decline in the prices of Beef on the hoof, and we now quote the extreme at 4 50 a 6 00 per 100 lbs. There were about 700 head offered for sale to day in the market, 200 of which were taken by the city butchers, and about 250 by speculators for the North. But few however brought the highest range, and we quote the average price paid for fair quality, at about 5 50 per 100 lbs.

100 PACKAGES
AUTUMNAL AND WINTER GOODS.
E. F. NEWHALL,
No. 141 Washington Street, Boston,

HAS received by the late Packets from France and England, a large and elegant assortment of new and beautiful GOODS, consisting of RICH BROCADE SILKS, with Colored Figures, on Blue-Black, Brown, Ash, Stone, Sage, Olive, Pearl, Lavender, and Drab Grounds,—said to be the most Splendid Goods ever offered in Boston.

RICH SINGLE-COLOR SILKS, Figures and Stripes, new Styles, Blue Black, Brown, and elegant Light Shades.

HEAVY GRANITE AND DOUBLE-CHAIN SILKS, a very durable and rich Style—Blue-Blacks, and Colors.

PLAIN BLUE-BLACKS, AND JETS, best kinds, of high lustre—some a yard wide.

RICH WATERED SILKS, Blue-Black, White, and Colored.

LOW PRICED FIGURED SILKS, in great variety, handsome styles and fashionable colors.

RICH DRESS SATINS, colors, White, Pink, Blue, Ashes of Roses, Olives, Nut-Brown, Sage, Stone, Ash, Dove, and Blue-Blacks.

HEAVY PLAIN TURC SATINS, and similar assortment of colors.

Italian Lustrings—Wide India Satins,—Sarcnets—Silk Camblets—Stuchaws—Levantines and Pongees.
Gros de Noble, Gros de Afrique, Gros de Levant, Gros de Berlin,
Gros de Naples, Gros de France, Gros de Rhine, Gros de Paris,

And other styles of Plain, Corded, and Figured Silks, Chiné-silks, Blue-Blacks, and beautiful moirs with white and delicate light shades, for Party and Wedding Dresses—making, altogether, the most extensive assortment ever before offered, which will be found worthy the notice of purchasers.

FASHIONABLE SHAWLS,
IN GREAT VARIETY, CONSISTING OF

RICH FRENCH CASHMERES, elegant new designs, on Green, Fawn, Slate, Stone, Ash, Drab, Red, Lemon, White, Drab, and Black, ground with medallion, branch, wreath and rose centres.

ENGLISH CASHMERES, a beautiful assortment of new patterns, similar to the French—some of new shapes. EDINBORO'S in great variety, Black and colored grounds, long and square, of all sizes and kinds.

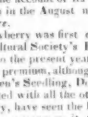
WOOL CASHMERES, of various kinds, very large and entirely free of cotton.

INDIA CASHMERES, LONG AND SQUARE.
MERINO LONG AND SQUARE, best kind, Black, Red and White
LONG FRENCH AND ENGLISH CASSIMERES, Bl'ks, Red, Green, White and Drabs.
RICH SILK, SATIN, VELVET, AND MOHAIR SHAWLS, Bl'ks and colors.
BALSORA, HUGENOT, TAGLIONI, HIGHLANDS,
and other comfortable Traveling Shawls, of large size and good styles.

☞ The assortment of SHAWLS is more complete than at any previous season, and offers a rare opportunity for the selection of a choice artice at the very lowest price.

RICHEST MOUSSELINE DE LAINES Embroidered, Printed, and Plain.
Satin-Striped Challies, and Chalie de Laines—Thibets and Cashmere Merinos—Printed Saxonices—Crape Merinos—Caroline and China Plaids—Irish Poplins—Lace Veils—Velvets—
Marseilles and Imperial Quilts, with a great variety of Woollen, Worsted, and Silk
Materials for LADIES CLOAKS and PELISSES, comprising a first rate assortment of every article in the line to which the examination of purchasers is invited. tf—sept5

NEW STRAWBERRY.



HOVEY'S SEEDLING, a new variety, originated in 1835, and now for the *first time* offered to the public, after a trial of three years, in a bearing state, has confirmed its superiority over every other variety. It belongs to the class denominated *Pine Strawberries*, and may be described as follows:

Fruit, very large, round, never coxcomb-shaped, even in the largest berries. *Color*, deep shining red. *Seeds*, inserted in a slight cavity. *Flesh*, scarlet, firm, abounding with a most agreeable acid and exceedingly high-flavored juice. The vines are as hardy as the Early Virginia, having stood the severity of the several past winters unharmed; growth vigorous, and the fruit well elevated from the ground on strong stems. A full description of this Seedling, with an engraving of the fruit, and some account of its origin, treatment, &c., will we given in the August number of the *Magazine of Horticulture*.

This Strawberry was first exhibited at the Massasetts Horticultural Society's Rooms in 1838; again in 1839, and also the present year, and each year obtained the Society's premium, although in competition with the Methven, Keen's Seedling, Downton, &c. Gentlemen well acquainted with all the other varieties cultivated in this country, have seen the bed in full bearing, and unhesitatingly pronounce it the largest, finest, most productive and hardy variety they have ever seen.

The entire stock of plants is in the possession of the subscribers, not one ever yet been disposed of, and they are now offered for sale, and will be ready for delivery on and after the 20th of August. All orders will be executed in the rotation in which they are received. Plants, $5 *per dozen*. All orders from a distance, enclosing the amount for the plants ordered, (*postage paid*,) will be immediately attended to, and the plants promptly sent to the direction desired.

Also, a fine stock of Plants of the older and well-known kinds of Strawberries, viz: Methven Scarlet, Early Virginia, Royal Scarlet, Wood, &c. &c. Prices from $1 to 2 per hundred plants.

Constantly for sale, a most extensive assortment of Garden and Flower Seeds, Agricultural Implements, Grape Vines, Ornamental Trees, Green-house Plants, Horticultural Books, &c. &c.

HOVEY & CO.
Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store,
☞ 7 *Merchant's Row, Boston.*
aug 22 y

THE PRACTICAL FARMER,

CONTAINING the Agricultural matter of the Cultivator for the year 1839, neatly printed in 8 vo size, containing three hundred pages at the low price of 75 cents. For sale at this office.
june6—tf

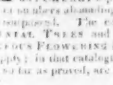
WINDLASS BEDSTEADS.

SWELLED Beam Windlass Bedsteads made in the most thorough manner, at reduced prices, for sale by MELLEN & HOPKINS, corner of Union and Ann streets.
a4—tf

PARIS GLOVES.

A SPLENDID ARTICLE, large sizes; forsale by J. M. SHERBURNE,
42, Washington Street.
may9

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, &c.



FREE TREES of all the different species—of the most celebrated kinds. These include PEARS, PLUMS, APPLES, QUINCES, &c.—the trees of the PEACH and CHERRY especially, are of the finest size, and are already alternating at the trans, and of varieties unsurpassed. The catalogue of FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL TREES and SHRUBS, ROSES and HERBACEOUS FLOWERING PLANTS, will be sent to all who apply; in that catalogue mass of the best kinds of fruits, so far as proved, are particularly designated by a Star.

Also, GRAPE VINES, RASPBERRIES, STRAWBERRIES, GOOSEBERRIES, and MULBERRIES for SILK. SCOTCH LARCH, LINDENS, SYCAMORES, SILVER FIRS, WILLOWS, ELMS, HONEYSUCKLES, DAHLIAS, SELESNIE PONIAS, &c. Trees when so ordered, will be securely packed for safe transportation to distant places, and all orders promptly executed by

WILLIAM KENRICK.
NONANTUM HILL, Newton, }
Near Boston, Sept. 1, 1840. } eptlwl—sep15

NEW STOCK MANUFACTORY.

J. M SHERBURNE, 42 Washington St., Boston, offers for sale a great variety, comprising upwards of ten different kinds of light and dark colored Summer STOCKS, made of Silk and Satin. Very thin and cool SATIN STOCKS, made with Silk frames. All the above Stocks are very light and comfortable for Summer wear. They are made by experienced makers, under the immediate superintendence of Mr. S., and he can confidently assure his friends and customers, that for beauty of workmanship and excellence of material, they are not to be surpassed by any found in the city.

Also, a large assortment of very fine DICKEYS and BOSOMS; fine priced STOCKS, of all kinds, for the country trade.

☞ STOCKS made to order at two hours notice.
may 9 y

NEW CARPETING.

A. G. SMITH & CO. 84 Washington st. (a few doors South of State st.) are now opening their Spring assortment of CARPETINGS, &c. viz:—3 ply Imperial, Superfine, Fines and Commons—Wilton, Brussels, Damask and Venetian Carpetings—Tufted, Wilton and Brussels Rugs—Buckings, Stair Rod, &c.

Also—Oil Carpetings, of all widths, new and splendid patterns.

Likewise—Canton Straw Carpetings, of different widths and colors, a superior article.

A large assortment of Hemp Carpetings, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. tf—ap 4

BONE MANURE.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that after ten years experience, he is fully convinced that ground bones form the most powerful stimulant that can be applied to the earth as a manure.

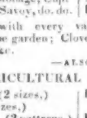
He keeps constantly on hand a supply of Ground Bone, and solicits the patronage of the agricultural community. Price at the Mill 32 cents per bushel; put up in casks and delivered at any part of the city at 37½ cts per bushel, and an average for casks or carting.

Also, Oyster Shell Lime, price 10 cts per bushel at the kiln; put up in casks 4 bushels each, at 60 cts per cask delivered at any part of the city.

Orders left at the Bone Mill, near Tremont road, in Roxbury, at the New England Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, No. 52 North Market Street, or through the Post Office will meet with prompt attention.

feb 29tf NAHUM WARD.

THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS,



Is invited to the extensive and choice collection of GARDEN, GRASS and FLOWER SEEDS, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c. for sale by the Subscribers.

Our assortment contains all the most superior kinds of seeds, raised *expressly* for us, by *experienced* cultivators, and are warranted of the best quality. Among some of the more important articles for the Farmer, at this season, may be named

Long Orange Carrot,	Barley and Oats,
Altringham, do.,	Spring Rye,
Genuine Sugar Beet,	Brown Corn, (true,)
Mangel Wurtzel,	Dutton and Parker Corn,
Turnips, (10 kinds,)	Rohan Potatoes,
Drumhead Cabbage, Sup.	Millett,
Green Globe Savoy, do. do.	Buckwheat, &c.

Together with every variety of vegetable seeds wanted for the garden; Clover, Herds Grass, Red Top Seeds, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Cultivators, (2 sizes,)	Hoes, Rakes, and Dutch Scuffles,
Ploughs, (4 sizes,)	Hedge Shears and Pruning Knives,
Seed Sowers, (2 patterns,)	Garden Trowels and Syringes,
Vegetable Cutter, (new article,)	Scythes, Sickles, &c. &c.
Hay and Straw Cutter,	
Shovels, Spades, & Forks,	

400 varieties of FLOWER SEEDS, including, in addition to the most superb Double German Asters, Balsams, Rocket Larkspurs, &c., cultivated at our own garden, every new annual to be had in London, worthy a place in the flower garden.

SEEDS put up in BOXES, of various sizes, from $5 to $50 each, all ready for retail—every kind neatly labelled with the name, and *practical* direction, for their cultivation.

☞ A liberal discount allowed to country traders.

Seeds packed so as to be safely transported to any part of the world. Catalogues of Seeds, Trees, Dahlias, &c. *gratis*, on application.

HOVEY & CO.,
7 *Merchants Row, near State St., Boston.*
may9 y

PLOUGHS.

JUST received and for sale an extensive assortment of Prouty & Mears' Celebrated Centre Draught, Green Sward and other PLOUGHS. Also, expanding CULTIVATORS of the most approved construction.

E. H. WARREN.
Framingham, April 11, 1840. tf apll

MOLE SKIN HATS.

A GOOD assortment of the newest Fashions; for sale very cheap, by
J. M. SHERBURNE.
No. 42, Washington Street.
may9

SEED PEAS.

10 BBLS Pure Marrowfat Peas, carefully selected for Seed, for sale by GEORGE RICHARDSON & CO., No. 1 Market square, (opposite South side Faneuil Hall. tf—ap 4

UNITED STATES HOTEL, BOSTON.

Located at the termination of the Norwich, Worcester, and Western Rail Road, corner of Kingston, Beach and Lincoln Streets.

THE public are respectfully notified that this new and spacious establishment is now open for their accommodation.

This House, erected by the United States Hotel Corporation, is the largest in New England, covers a surface of *forty thousand square feet*, and contains about *three hundred rooms*, and is in every respect well appointed, every department having been fitted up with reference to all modern improvements. A portion of the house is particularly adapted to the accommodation of families. And its peculiar local advantages to gentlemen visiting the city either for business or pleasure, especially those who arrive or depart by the Western Rail Road, are too apparent to require detail. The prices of Board have been established with reference to the exigencies of the times, and the reduced prices of provisions, viz.

For transient boarders at the Gentlemen's Ordinary, $1 25 per day, or $8 per week.

Ladies' Ordinary, at $1 50 per day, or $9 per week.

And for permanent boarders at reasonable rates with reference to the rooms they occupy.

A regular watch is maintained during the night to protect the House.

Warm and Cold *Baths* always in readiness.

A convenient *Barber's Room* is in the basement story.

Horses and Carriages furnished at short notice.—Also, good stabling for horses in the immediate neighborhood.

Porters will be in attendance at the Depot, on the arrival of the Cars.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

R. W. HOLMAN & CO.

R. W. HOLMAN,
ALBERT CLARK,
W. W. WARREN.
Boston, March 28, 1840.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber would inform his customers and the public, that he has expended about $6000 in fitting up his establishment. His GRIST MILL is new, and on the most approved plan, and will grind fine Corn Meal at the rate of 25 bushels per hour. The FLOUR MILL has a set of burr stones, and a cleanser on a new and improved plan, and a belt different from any one ever put in operation. The Flour Mill and apparatus will manufacture 10 bushels of Rye or Wheat per hour, and, if supplied with good Wheat, he will warrant the flour in whiteness or quality, equal to the best of Genesee. Also, a hold for the purpose of holding Indian, India and Buckwheat, Meal, &c. The subscriber states without hesitation, that his Mill is one of the best, if not superior to any in the State.

He has also built, separate from his Grist Mill, a Mill for the express purpose of grinding Plaster Paris, which will grind from the stone one ton per hour, and is ready to receive customers any time they may please to favor him with a call. And by having good millers, ready and at their post, he flatters himself that he shall receive his share of patronage.

The subscriber has likewise fitted up a *Blacksmith and Wheelwright's Shop*, and made arrangements with first rate workmen to carry them on in their various branches.

☞ A word to those who have lame horses from having bad hoofs. Mr. C. S. BURROUGHS has taken charge of the Blacksmith Shop, and having followed shoeing horses the most part of his time for the last ten years, will set Shoes on interfering horses, and warrant them to travel free from striking. Also, on those that are hoof-bound, so as to greatly improve their travelling if not entirely cure them. W. E. FAULKNER.

N. B. Constantly for sale, Rye, Corn, Barley, &c.
Acton, April 1, 1840. ap11 tf

THE MOST POPULAR TEMPERANCE SUMMER BEVERAGE,

IS WM. BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND OR MEAD SYRUP. It is the true and genuine Article. Price fifty cents a bottle with the Seals.

To its extensive use the last summer is attributed in part the common prevalence of health during the summer season. The strength of the Sarsaparilla is extracted on an entire new plan, by a steam apparatus that prevents all evaporation, which is very much opposed. When made a common beverage it will purify the blood and remove any humours from the system. At the rate it has commenced selling this season, I shall extract the strength from ten thousand pounds of Spanish Sarsaparilla. It differs entirely from the common Mead Syrup, and has already gained a reputation as high as its merits are unquestionable. Every body is seeking for the article, and every body is complimenting it in the most flattering terms, indeed it is literally in the mouth of the whole community.

☞ NOTICE, As an evidence of the superiority of WM. BROWN'S No. 1, Silver Top Sarsaparilla Compound or Mead Syrup, over all other kinds, and to convince the public that it does contain the virtues of Sarsaparilla, the article that is celebrated for purifying the blood, and removing all humors from the system, and rend

POETRY.

IMITATION OF THE PERSIAN.

BY SIR JOHN MALCOLM.

Where Love, sincere, the bosom knows,
Vain would the tongue the thought impart;
The ready speech no longer flows;
Checked is the current by the heart.

That breast pure passion never knew,
Whose secrets language could untold;
Nor was that heart to love o'er true,
Which left not half its tale unfold.

Love is a spark of heavenly fire—
From Love we taste of heavenly Bliss;
How then can human words aspire
Of Love the feelings to express.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY. The annual commencement took place on Wednesday the 26th ult. and the exercises were attended by a very numerous audience, including the governor and principal public officers of the State. It is said the general character of the performances was good and that the audience appeared to be interested and highly gratified.

IRISH LADIES.

The Irish Ladies are thus spoken of in a recent letter from N. P. Willis, written after a fashionable party in Dublin.

Physically, Irish women are probably the finest race in the world—I mean, taller, better limbed and chested, larger eyed and with more luxuriant hair, and freer action than any other nation I have observed. The Phœnician and Spanish blood which has run hundreds of years in their veins, still kindles its dark fire in their eyes, and with the vivacity of the Northern mind and the bright color of the Northern skin, these Southern qualities mingle in most admirable and superior harmony. The idea we form of Italian and Grecian beauty is never realized in Greece and Italy, but we find it in Ireland, heightened and exceeded. Cheeks and lips of the delicacy and bright tint of carnation, with snowy teeth, hair and eyebrows of jet, are what we should look for on the palette of Apelles, could we recall the painter, and reanimate his far-famed models, and these varied charms, united fall very commonly to the share of the fair Maiden of the upper classes. In other lands of dark eyes, the rareness of a fine grained skin so necessary to a brunette, makes beauty as rare—but whether it is the damp softness of the climate or the infusion of Saxon blood, a coarse skin is almost never seen in Ireland. I speak now only of the better born ranks of society, for in my travels in Ireland, I did not chance to see even one peasant girl of any pretensions to good looks.

Nothing could be more captivating and delightful than the manners of Irish women, and nothing at the same time, could be more at war with the first principles of English high breeding—coolness and *reserve*. The frank, almost hilarious 'how are you?' of an Irish girl, her whole handed and cordial grasp, as often in the day as you meet her, the perfectly un-missyish, confiding, direct character of her conversation, are all traits which would stamp her as somewhat rudely bred, in England, and as desperately vulgar in New York.

Modest to a proverb, the Irish woman is as unsuspecting of an impropriety as if it were an impossible thing, and she is as fearless and joyous as a midshipman, and sometimes as noisy. In a ball-room she looks ill-drest, not because her dress was ill-put-on, but because she dances, not glides, sits down carelessly, pulls her flowers to pieces, and if her head dress incommodes her, gives it a pull or a push—acts which would be perfect insanity at Almack's. If she is offended, she asks for an explanation. If she does not understand you she confesses her ignorance. If she wishes to see you the next day, she tells how and when. She is the child of nature, and children are not "stylish"—The minny-piminy, eye-avoiding, finger tipped, drawing don't-touch-one manner of some of the fashionable ladies of our country, would amuse a cold and reserved English woman sufficiently, but they would drive an Irish lady into hysterics.

A MAN WHO WAS DETERMINED TO BE MARRIED. In Scotland, some time ago a man in the west end of the town had the banns of marriage between him and a young woman regularly proclaimed in the Abbey Church. The wedding night was appointed, and the marriage supper provided. The hour arrived, the company assembled, but they looked in vain for the 'bonnie bride.' After waiting in anxious suspense for more than an hour, the bridegroom stated that they were not to be baulked of their supper in consequence of the absence of the bride. The supper was discussed, a few bowls of toddy were made at the bride's absence, which the bridegroom took in good part. There were a few unmarried females present, one of whom gave the favorite song, 'I'm ower young to marry yet.' When it was approaching to midnight, it was proposed that the company should break up. To this the bridegroom replied, 'There's nae hurry, for I'm determined to be married before we part.' This announcement created no small surprise—and the unmarried females simpered and laughed—The bridegroom, however, declared it was no joke, and that he would marry any one of them that would accept his offer. To this one of them replied, 'the offer has been fairly made and will be as fairly accepted. I have known you for a number of years as a well behaved, industrious young man, and I begin to think that 'I'm not ower young to marry yet.' If the company were rather dull before, they now broke into uproarious mirth, and after drinking the health of the new made bride in a flowing bumper, the marriage was consummated 'a la Gretna Green,' and the stocking was thrown amid loud cheers and laughter.

A SCENE IN WYOMING VALLEY.

"Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined.

The following interesting sketch is from the pen of Col. Stone, of the New York Commercial Advertiser. The scene is Wyoming Valley; and the facts were collected by the author while on a visit to that place, in the summer of 1830.

During our brief sojourn in this valley of deep and varied historical interest, we had the pleasure of forming some acquaintance with the lady of the SLOCUM FAMILY distinguished for its suffering in the scenes of the revolutionary war which we have been contemplating in these numbers, and recently more conspicuously before the public in connexion with a romantic tale of a long lost but recently recovered sister.

Mr. Slocum, the father of the present narrative, was a non-combatant—being a member of a society of Friends. Feeling himself safe from the hostilities even of savages, he did not join the survivors of the massacre in their flight, but remained quietly upon his farm—his house standing in close proximity to the village of Wilkisbarre. But the beneficent principles of his faith had but little weight with the Indians, notwithstanding the affection with which their race had been treated by the founder of Quakerism in Pennsylvania—the illustrious Penn—and long had the family cause to mourn their imprudence in not retreating from the doomed valley with their neighbors.

It was in the autumn of the same year of the invasion by Butler and Gi-en-gwah-toh at mid-day, when the men were labouring in a distant field, that the house of Mr. Slocum was suddenly surrounded by a party of Delawares, prowling about the valley, in more earnest search, as it seemed of plunder than of scalps or prisoners. At least such is the natural inference to be drawn from their conduct, since, had their design, or their caprice, prompted a more bloody course, they had every opportunity for its indulgence. The inmates of the house at the moment of the surprise were Mrs. Slocum and four young children, the eldest of whom was a son aged thirteen, the second was a daughter, aged nine, the third Frances Slocum, aged five, and a little son aged two years and a half.—Near by the house at a grindstone, engaged in grinding a knife was a young man named Kingsley, assisted in the operation by a lad. The first hostile act of the Indians was to shoot down Kingsley, and take his scalp with the knife he had been sharpening.

The girl nine years old seems to have had the most presence of mind, for while the mother ran into the edge of a copse of wood near by, and little Frances attempted to secrete herself behind a stair case, the former at the moment seized her little brother, the youngest above-mentioned, and ran off in the direction of the fort.—True, she could not make rapid progress, for she clung to the child, and not even the pursuit of the savages could induce her to drop her charge. The Indians did not pursue her far, and laughed heartily at the pluck of the little girl, while they could not but admire her resolution. Allowing her to make her escape, they returned to the house, and after helping themselves to such articles as they chose, prepared to depart.

The mother seems to have been unobserved by them, although, with a yearning bosom, she had so disposed of herself that while she was screened from observation she could notice all that occurred. But judge of her feelings at the moment they were about to depart, as she saw little Frances taken from her hiding place, and preparations made to carry her away into captivity, along with her brother, already mentioned as being thirteen years old, and who, by the way, had been restrained from attempted flight by lameness in one of his feet, and also the lad who had been assisting Kingsley at the grindstone. The sight was too much for maternal kindness to endure. Rushing forth from her place of concealment, therefore, she threw herself upon her knees at the feet of her captors, and with the most earnest entreaties pleaded for their restoration. But their bosoms were made of sterner stuff than to yield even to the most eloquent and affectionate of a mother's entreaties, and with characteristic stoicism they began to remove. As a last resort the mother appealed to their selfishness, and pointing to the maimed foot of her crippled son, urged as a reason why at least they should relinquish him, the delays and embarrassments he would occasion them in their journey. Being unable to walk they would of course be compelled to carry him the whole distance, or leave him by the way, or take his life.—Although insensible to the feelings of humanity, these considerations had the desired effect. The lad was left behind, while deaf alike to the cries of the mother, and the shrieks of the child, little Frances was slung over the shoulder of a stalwart Indian with as much indifference as though she was a slaughtered fawn.

The long, lingering look which the mother gave to her child, as her captors disappeared in the forest, was the last glimpse of her sweet features that she ever had. But the vision was for many a long year ever present to her fancy. As the Indian threw her child over his shoulder, her hair fell over her face, and the mother could never forget how the tears streamed down her cheeks, when she brushed it away as if to catch a last sad look of the mother, from whom, her little arms outstretched, she implored assistance in vain. Nor was this the last visit of the savage to the domicil of Mr. Slocum.—About a month thereafter, another horde of the barbarians rushed down from the mountains, and murdered the aged grandfather of the little captive, and wounded the lad, already lame, by discharging a ball which lodged in his leg, and which he carried with him to his grave more than half a century afterward.

These events cast a shadow over the remaining years of Mrs. Slocum. She lived to see many bright and sunny days in that beautiful valley—bright and sunny, alas, to her no longer. She mourned for the lost one, of whom no tidings, at least during her pilgrimage, could be obtained. After her sons grew up, the youngest of whom, by the way, was born but a few months subsequent to the events already narrated, obedient to the charge of their mother, the most unwearied efforts were made to ascertain what had been the fate of the lost sister. The forests between the Susquehanna and the great lakes, and even the more distant wilds of Canada, were traversed by the brothers in vain, nor could any information respecting her be derived from the Indians. In process of time these efforts were relinquished as hopeless. The lost one might have fallen beneath the tomahawk, or might have proved too tender a flower for transplantation into the wilderness—or—but no matter. Conjecture was baffled, and the mother, with a sad heart, sank into the grave, as also did the father, believing with the Hebrew patriarch that "the child was not."

The years of a generation passed, and the memory of little Frances was forgotten, save by two brothers, and a sister, who, though advanced in the vale of life could not forget the family tradition of the lost one. Indeed it had been the dying charge of their mother that they must never relinquish their exertions to discover Frances. A change now comes over the spirit of our story. It happened that in the course of the year 1835, Colonel Ewing, a gentleman connected with the Indian trade, and also with the public service of the country, while traversing a remote section of Indiana, was overtaken by the night, while at a distance from the abodes of civilized man. Becoming too dark for him to pursue his way, he sought an Indian habitation, and was so fortunate as to find shelter and a welcome in one of the better sort. The proprietor of the lodge was indeed opulent for an Indian—possessing horses and skins, and other comforts in abundance. He was struck in the course of the evening by the appearance of the venerable mistress of the lodge, whose complexion was lighter than that of her family, and as glimpses were occasionally disclosed of her skin beneath her blanket-robe, the Colonel was impressed with the opinion that she was a white woman. Colonel Ewing could converse in the Miami language, to which nation his host belonged, and after partaking of the best of their cheer, he drew the squaw into conversation, which soon confirmed his suspicions that she was only an Indian by adoption. Her narrative was substantially as follows:—

'My father's name was Slocum. He resided on the banks of the Susquehanna, but the name of the village I do not recollect. Sixty winters and summers have gone since I was taken a captive by a party of Delawares, while I was playing before my father's house. I was too young to feel for any length of time the misery and anxiety which my parents must have experienced. The kindness and affection with which I was treated by my Indian captors, soon effaced my childish uneasiness, and in a short time I became one of them. The first night of my captivity was passed in a cave near the summit of the mountain, but a little distance from my father's. That night was the unhappiest of my life, and the impressions which it made, were the means of indelibly stamping on my memory my father's name and residence. For years we led a roving life. I became accustomed to and fond of their manner of living. They taught me to use the bow and arrow, and the beasts of the forest supplied me with food. I married a chief of our tribe, whom I had long loved for his bravery and humanity, and kindly did he treat me. I dreaded the sight of a white man, for I was taught to believe him the implacable enemy of the Indian. I thought he was determined to separate me from my husband, and my tribe. After being a number of years with my husband he died. A part of my people then joined the Miamis, and I was among them. I then married a Miami, who was called by the pale faces the deaf man. I lived with him a good many winters, until he died. I had by him two sons and two daughters. I am now old, and have nothing to fear from the white man. My husband, and all my children but these two daughters, my brothers and sisters have all gone to the Great Spirit, and I shall go in a few moons more. Until this moment I have never revealed my name, or told the mystery that hung over the fate of FRANCES SLOCUM.'

Such was the substance of the revelation to Colonel Ewing. Still the family at Wyoming knew nothing of the discovery, nor did Colonel Ewing know anything of them. And it was only by reason of a peculiarly providential circumstance, that the tidings ever reached their ears. On Col. Ewing's return to his own home, he related the adventure to his mother, who, with the just feelings of a woman, urged him to take some measure to make the discovery known, and at her solicitation he was induced to write a narrative of the case, which he addressed to the Postmaster at Lancaster, with request that it might be published in some Pennsylvania newspaper. But the latter functionary having no knowledge of the writer, and supposing that very probably it might be a hoax, paid no attention to it, and the letter was suffered to remain among the worthless accumulations of the office for the space of two years. It chanced then that the postmaster's wife, in rummaging over some old papers while putting the office in order one day glanced her eyes upon this communication. The story excited her interest, and with the true feelings of a woman, she resolved upon giving the document publicity.—With this view she sent it to the neighboring editor. And here, again, another providential circumstance intervened. It happened that a temperance committee had engaged a portion of the columns of the paper to which the letter of Colonel Ewing was sent, for the publication of an important document, and it yet happened that a number of this paper was addressed to a clergyman who had a brother residing in Wyoming. Having from that brother heard the story of the captivity of Frances Slocum, he had no sooner read the letter of Col. Ewing, than he enclosed it to him, and by him it was placed in the hands of Joseph Slocum, Esq., the surviving brother.

We will not attempt to describe the sensations produced by this most welcome, most strange, and most unexpected intelligence. This Mr. Joseph Slocum was the child two years and a half old, that had been rescued by his intrepid sister, nine years old. That sister also survived, as also did the younger brother living in Ohio. Arrangements were immediately made by the former two, to meet the latter in Ohio, and proceed thence to the Miami country, and reclaim the long lost and now found sister. "I shall know her if she be my sister," said the eldest sister now going in pursuit, "although she may be painted and jeweled off, and dressed in her Indian blanket, for you, brother, hammered off her finger nail in the blacksmith's shop, when she was four years old.' In due season they reached the designated place, and found their sister. But, alas! how changed! Instead of the fair haired and laughing girl, the picture yet living in their imaginations, they found her an aged and thorough-bred squaw, in everything but complexion. But there could be no mistake as to her identity.

The elder sister soon discovered the finger-mark. "How came the nail of that finger gone?" she inquired. 'My elder brother pounded it off when I was a little girl, in the shop,' she replied. This circumstance was evidence enough, but other reminiscences were awakened and the recognition was complete. But how different were the emotions of the parties! The brothers paced the lodge in agitation. The civilized sister was in tears. The other, obedient to the affected stoicism of her adopted race, was as cold, unmoved, and passionless as marble.

It was in vain that they besought their sister to return with them to her native valley, and to bring her children along with her if she chose. Every offer and importunity were alike declined, she said she was well enough off and was happy. She had moreover promised her husband, on his death-bed never to leave the Indians. Her two daughters had both been married, but one of them was a widow.—The husband of the other is a half breed, named Brouillette, who is said to be one of the noblest looking men of his race.—They all have an abundance of Indian wealth, and her daughters mount their steeds and manage them as well as in the days of chivalry did the rather masculine spouse of Count Robert of Paris. They live at a place called The Deaf Man's Village, nine miles from Peru, in Indiana. But notwithstanding the comparative comfort in which they live, the utter ignorance of their sister was a subject of painful contemplation. She had entirely forgotten her native language, and was completely a pagan—having no knowledge even of the white man's Sabbath.

When we left Wyoming, Mr. Joseph Slocum was about commencing a second journey to see his sister, to be accompanied by his two daughters. We have since heard that the visit has been performed. Frances is said to have been delighted with the beauty and accomplishments of her white nieces, but resolutely refuses to return to the abodes of civilized man. She resides with her daughters in a comfortable log building, but in all her habits, and manners, her ideas and thoughts, she is as thoroughly Indian as though not a drop of white blood flowed in her veins. She is represented as having manifested for an Indian an unwonted degree of pleasure at the return of a brother; but both mother and daughters spurned every persuasive to win them back from the country and manners of their people. Indeed as all their ideas of happiness are associated with their present mode of life, a change would be productive of little good, so far as temporal affairs are concerned, while, unless they could be won from Paganism to Christianity, their lives would drag along in irksome restraint, if not in pining sorrow.

THE PARDONING POWER. Very few have any thing like an idea of the extent to which the pardoning power vested in the executives of the several States is exercised. In this State during the fourteen years which elapsed between 1810, and 1823, out of three thousand one hundred and seventy-five persons convicted, and sentenced to the Penitentiary, 2344 were pardoned. In the three years from 1816 to 1818, the number of persons pardoned was 803; and in five years, out of 317 convicts set free, only 77 completed the terms prescribed by the sentence.—The reason assigned for the pardon of 740 was the want of space for their imprisonment.

In Pennsylvania, within the twenty-two years from 1799 to 1820, three Governors in succession pardoned not less than 2,-503 convicts. In the city of Philadelphia, from 1797 to 1831, there were 2185 pardoned, which gives an average of 54 annually. In 1819, the number of pardons extended to 134.

In the State of Ohio, 707 convicts were imprisoned in fifteen years, commencing with 1815, of these, 291 were pardoned, 128 served the time out, and the remainder escaped or died.

In consequence of the exercise of the pardoning power by Governor Grason, of Maryland, Peter O'Hara, convicted of the murder of his wife, nine or ten years since, and four other convicts, have been discharged from the State prison. These pardons are understood to have been granted on petition from Baltimore. [N. Y. Sun.

TRYING IT. The Chronicle has a good one. An editor much addicted to puffing the various nostrums sent him, received a short time since a box of Dumfries' itch ointment, and in announcing the fact to the reader, he closed the article by observing, "*we have used it with distinguished success.*"

AMES'S IRON WORKS. There is a great deal of Yankee enterprise in old Massachusetts. Perhaps no State goes before her in the extent of her manufactures, compared with the amount of population. There are many instances of individuals in that State starting from small beginnings and rising to wealth and eminence by their enterprise in manufacturing establishments. A striking instance of this kind is found in the shovel works of Oliver Ames. A correspondent informs us that he commenced the manufacture of shovels when young, and carried on the business in quite a humble style. When he had finished a few dozen of shovels, he would pack them into a one horse wagon and carry them off to market. Now he has three extensive shovel factories, one at Easton, where he resides, one at Braintree, one at West Bridgewater, and gives employment to three or four horse teams to carry his shovels to market. He has in his factories nine trip hammers, which weigh about four tons apiece, and each cost from $1,500 to 2,000. His works turn out about forty dozen shovels in a day, and that is not sufficient to supply all the orders he receives. He employs about sixty workmen constantly. Each shovel goes through about twenty different hands. He pays his workmen from twelve to fifty dollars a month. His works cost upwards of $75,000. His profits are probably from 15 to $20,000 a year. So much for individual enterprise.

BOLD THEFT. A young lady, named Betsey Davis, employed at the Lowell Bleachery, in this city, was robbed of her work bag and 61 dollars, last Wednesday evening, about 8 o'clock. She was in the ladies' apartment of the Post Office—a crowd was there—her bag was hanging upon her arm. The bag is a bead one, and some of the money was in change, making considerable weight. She perceived at the instant that the bag was gone, and asked Mr. Case to lend her a light that she might see more clearly to pick it up, supposing that she had dropped it. Examining her arm, she found that the string was still there, but the bag gone. The truth flashed across her mind, although too late. The bag was afterwards found in the street near by, rifled of its contents. The money belonged to her sister, and Miss D. was then on her way to deposite it at the Saving's Institution. This audacious theft was committed by a female! None but females were in the room at the time. There is perhaps not much chance of detecting the thief.—This is not the first act of the kind in that room. The Post Master informs us that two or three similar instances have occurred before this, when smaller sums have been taken. We are glad to learn that Miss Davis's friends, led on by Mr. Reed, her overseer, have kindly contributed a sum nearly or quite equal to the sum stolen.

We find the following intelligence in regard to the fate of the Chesapeake in a recent London paper. To what base uses may we come!

The American frigate Chesapeake. The ultimate fate of the above vessel, which, under the command of Commodore Lawrence, who fell in the heat of the action, after a severe conflict of some time, and struck her colors to the gallant crew of his Britannic Majesty's frigate Shannon, commanded by Captain Brook, may not probably be generally known. The Chesapeake, which once floated disdainfully upon the waters of the Atlantic, is not completely 'shivered' as to her 'timbers,' which latter, together with other portions of her, have been employed in the construction of a corn mill at the village of Wickham, near Portsmouth. The wood is in good condition, and promises to continue so for some time to come. Many strangers visit Wickham-mill to gratify their curiosity.

YALE COLLEGE. If we can judge from the bill of fare presented in the order of exercises at the annual commencement of this institution, the performances must have been unusually interesting. Among the "orations" we find the following topics, viz:—On the influence of the social feelings on the intellect,"—"on the folly of wisdom,"—"on the mechanism of the age and its influence upon social life."—We notice also an oration, "on the profession of the statesman," by Daniel Parker Noyes, of Newbury, Mass. [Salem Observer.

FATAL ACCIDENT. On the 20th inst. as Capt. Charles Putnam, of this town, was blasting rocks in a well, a charge prematurely exploded, while drawing the priming wire, by which one eye was destroyed, and he was otherwise shockingly mutilated. He succeeded in getting out of the well by his own efforts, and lingered till the morning of the 23d, when he died, aged 49. [Worcester Spy.

THE AFRICAN EXPEDITION. The English are about making a great effort to penetrate the interior of Africa, by ascending the Niger. Three iron steam vessels built expressly for this purpose are to be used, to be commanded by Captain Henry D. Trotter of the Navy, who will also have charge of the expedition, Commander William Allen, and Commander Bird Allen.

STEAM CARRIAGES FOR COMMON ROADS. One of Sir James Anderson's steam drags for common roads, was tried June 29th, on the Howth road, near Dublin, and is said to have fully answered the anticipations of all concerned. It ran for about two hours, backing and turning in every direction—the object being chiefly to try the various parts in detail. It repeatedly turned the corners of the avenues at a speed of about twelve miles an hour, and at a pressure of only about 46 or 48 lbs upon the square inch. No smoke whatever was emitted, and very little steam was observed, while even that, it is alleged, will be removed, when running publicly on the roads. The whole machinery is ornamentally boxed in.

JUDGING FROM APPEARANCE. A p[illegible] story is told by a Yankee editor, in [illegible]tration of the folly of judging from [illegible]pearance. A person who wore a su[illegible] homespun clothes stepped into a hous[illegible] Boston on some business where se[illegible] ladies were assembled in an inner ro[illegible] One of them remarked (in a low to[illegible] though sufficiently loud to be overhe[illegible] by the stranger,) that a countryman w[illegible] waiting, and agreed to make fun. T[illegible] following dialogue ensued:

"You're from the country, I suppo[illegible]

"Yes, I'm from the country."

"Well, sir, what do you think of [illegible] city?"

"It's got a darnal sight o' houses in [illegible]

"I expect there are a great many [illegible]dies where you come from?"

"O yes, a woundy sight, jist for all [illegible] world like them," pointing to the ladi[illegible]

"And you are quite a beau among th[illegible] no doubt?"

"Yes, I beau them to meetin', [illegible] about."

"May be the gentleman will take [illegible] glass of wine," said one of the com[illegible]ny.

"Thank'e, don't care if I do."

"But you must drink a toast."

"I eats toast, what Aunt Debby make[illegible] but as to drinking, I never see'd the lik[illegible]

What was the surprise of the comp[illegible] to hear the stranger speak clearly as [illegible]lows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, permit me [illegible] wish you health and happiness, with [illegible]ery other blessing this earth can aff[illegible] and I advise you to bear in mind that [illegible] are often deceived by appearances. I [illegible] mistook me, by my dress, for a coun[illegible] booby; I, from the same cause, thou[illegible] these men to be gentlemen: the deceit [illegible] is mutual—I wish you a good evening[illegible] [Whig & Ægis.

CENSUS ANECDOTE. Mr. Cist, in a [illegible]ter to the editor of the Cincinnati Chr[illegible]icle, relates the following dialogue [illegible]tween himself and a married lady:

"Madam, what age shall I put y[illegible] down?—(no direct answer.) How [illegible] is your husband?"—"Sixty-one." "A[illegible] your eldest son?"—"Twenty-one." "[illegible] how old do you call yourself." "I d[illegible] know my age exactly; but it is [illegible] thirty." "Did I understand you mad[illegible] that your eldest son was twenty-seve[illegible]—"Yes." "You must surely, then [illegible] more than thirty?"—"Well, sir, [illegible] snappishly,) I told you about thirt[illegible] can't tell exactly; it may be thirty-one [illegible] two, but I am positive it is not over th[illegible]

A PALPABLE HIT. A few days sin[illegible] traveller stepped into a Bank *located* [illegible] village in the neighborhood of this c[illegible] and immediately after his entrance pu[illegible] off his hat, coat, and cravat; this done [illegible] cast a look at the cashier, who was se[illegible] in a corner, "calm as a summer's m[illegible]ing" and with a commanding shake of [illegible] head said, "Sir, had'nt you better be[illegible]ting that water heated?"

The Teller informed him that he [illegible] in the wrong "shop." "You are [illegible] Bank, sir, not a barber's shop."

"A Bank, ha!" ejaculated the strang[illegible] "darn 'em, they told me it was a sho[illegible] *shop.* [Western Hemisphere.

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE KING OF PR[illegible]SIA. (From the Constitutionel.) On [illegible] evening preceding the day of his de[illegible] His Majesty, who had been accusto[illegible] to hear the working of a pump which st[illegible] in the yard of the Palace, and to w[illegible] the public were allowed free access [illegible] account of the excellence of the wa[illegible] demanded why it was he no longer he[illegible] it. On being informed that it was lo[illegible] up, lest the noise should disturb His [illegible]esty, "Open it immediately," replied [illegible] King: "I will not have my peop[illegible] cause I am ill, condemned to drink [illegible] water."

CHOOSE GOOD COMPANY. Young m[illegible] are in general but little aware how m[illegible] their reputation is affected in the view [illegible] the public by the company they keep[illegible] The character of their associates is so [illegible] regarded as their own. If they seek th[illegible] society of the worthy, it elevates *them* [illegible] the public estimation, as it is an evidenc[illegible] that they respect others. On the contr[illegible]ry, intimacy with persons of bad charac[illegible]ter always sinks a young man in the e[illegible] of the public.

"OLD WOMAN, SAID I!" Mr. Dox[illegible] the officer employed to take the censu[illegible] Kings county, informs the Brooklyn Ne[illegible] that he met at the residence of Mrs. M[illegible]ria Stillwell, at Gravesend, a colored w[illegible] man at the advanced age of one hundre[illegible] and thirteen! She appears to be in pe[illegible]fect health; eats, drinks, and sleeps wel[illegible] She performs all her duty as a domes[illegible] with astonishing energy and activity. S[illegible] says she can milk the cows as readily a[illegible] she could *a hundred years ago!*

"A LITTLE FURTHER," "Put out yo[illegible] tongue a little further," said a physicia[illegible] to a female patient; "a little further [illegible] ma'am, if you please—a little further [illegible] still." "Why, Doctor, do you think the[illegible] is no end to a woman's tongue?" cri[illegible] the fair invalid.

An aristocratic Irishman speaking [illegible] his native country, said it was an execr[illegible]ble place; in fact, the only thing worth[illegible] owning in it, was the whiskey. "You [illegible] mean to say then," said a waggish friend, [illegible] 'that with all her faults you love her still.'

The Globe advertises for sale by au[illegible]tion at the United States Navy Yard, [illegible] Philadelphia, on Monday, 31st August, [illegible] 11 o'clock, A. M., the Lion and Lioness [illegible] presented by the Emperor of Morocco to [illegible] the United States, for cash, *or such funds as are receivable at the Treasury of the United States.*

A man named George Phillips, has been [illegible] arrested at Baltimore, charged with rob[illegible]bing the mail betwixt that city and Ha[illegible]gerstown.

A STRETCH OF THE LAW. Putting a [illegible] rope round a man's neck and knocking [illegible] the underpinning from his feet